

THE

# WAR



# CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year, No. 10,

WILLIAM BOOTH  
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 8, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE NEW ST. JOHN HOSPITAL AND RESCUE HOME.

Group of Officers and Nurses of the New Institution.

Judge Forbes, who Presided at the Opening Meeting.

## WISE WORDS.

The modern "sword of the Lord and of Gideon" is the Word of God on the lips of men.

The worldly Christian is content with the swine-husks.

Men may save money, but money will never save men.

The church must be an organism before it is an organization.

Prayer secures the divine endorsement to the cheques of faith.

Faith is the link between man and Truth.

A sympathetic heart sees at a glance more than a clever mind with a thousand investigations.

True friendship is as wise as it is tender.

True friendship can afford true knowledge.

The constant abrasion and decay of our lives makes the soil of our future growth.

We do not esteem each other for what we are, but for what we are capable of being.

I value and prize those who love and praise my aspiration rather than my performance.

He is the rich man and enjoys the fruits of riches, who, summer and winter, can find delight in his own thoughts.

It is very rare that you meet with obstacles in this world which the humblest man has not faculties to surmount.

Nothing makes the earth so spacious as to have friends at a distance. They make the latitudes and longitudes.

## TEAR DROPS.

By ENSIGN JOSE PARKER.

A sacred subject, truly; 'tis said of Jesus that "He wept." "Put my tears into Thy bottle," said the Psalmist.

Only a tear-drop—what a tiny bling—yet it leaped from the eye of a man or woman or child, rolled down the bank in the falling rain or morning dew, joined in the waters of the river, rushed out to the great ocean, and, there with other tears from all the world round, whisped its story in the ears of God, and in thought I stood upon the shore and heard their whisperings.

"I name," said a tiny tear-drop, as it lay in the hollow, deep down between the mighty waves, "from the eyes of a woman, a drunkard's wife, as she fled along the street, pursued by her maddened husband who sought her life. When God saw me and heard me tell my story, He stretched forth His hand and led the drunkard to Himself. Now he carries the S. A. drum in the town of P—, The wife's tears are dried, and oft she laughs for joy."

"And I," said another, "came from the eye of a young man, a victim of the darkest, deepest vice. One day he lashed his sin, and wept, and sighed for freedom. Strange to say, a man who travels far and wide to help the Army's Social work, met him and told of Jesus Who saves to the uttermost. Then the lad fell at the Saviour's feet and found in Him deliverance from his sin."

Another said, "I fell from the eye of a woman who had been betrayed, and led into sin most foul, and plunged down into deep, dark despair, with the thought that God could never forgive so great a sin as hers. Oft she wept and longed to find some help, until a Travelling Special of the Salvation Army came that way. She had heard

## \* SAINT NOAH'S ARK. \*

NOTWITHSTANDING its dimensions; notwithstanding modern fools Who maintain he couldn't make it, with antediluvian tools. We believe the Bible story of Saint Noah and his ark. So will gather lessons from it, while the scoffers growl and bark.

When unrighteousness was rampant; when the world was given up To its godless dance and revel, and the red wine's flowing cup; God, in mercy, spoke to Noah. "I'll destroy mankind," said He, But since you choose to serve Me, you and yours My love shall see." Then God told His mind to Noah, of the ark He'd have him make. That should stand the storm of ages, and should neither leak nor break. And, no doubt, He gave dimensions, and details of all He'd do, For the animals He'd gather, birds and reptiles, two by two. 'Tis not likely that Saint Noah knew much of ship-building trade, But since God had lodged the order, who was he to be afraid? And, since God would have him do it, there must somehow be a way— For p'raps he'd a little money saved up for a rainy day!

So we can, in fancy, picture how he gave out word that he Wanted carpenters, and others, if with terms they could agree. And he got them; men for money will do ought beneath the sun. If they're only sure of getting their full payment when 'tis done. So he got them; though the project seemed the maddest thing on earth, And to these men working for him p'raps afforded endless mirth. They could scarce contain their laughter when they would directions get, Or, down to the village grog-shop would sneak off to get a "wet." Noah doubtless oft would warn them, and would tell them of the flood, And, maybe, to please their master, they'd declare they understood, Would be sure to take a refuge, when the storm from heaven came, But they went on feasting, drinking, smoking, swearing all the same!

"Till 'twas finished! many had said it would never finished be, Like some modern theologians, their predictions were "at sea;" So they said, "Although completed, this but proves the man insane, How's he going to float his vessel? when are we to see the rain?" When the clouds began to gather they predicted seasons grand. Said they, "We shall get a thundering crop of corn throughout the land." And I fancy some were joking, "Take care, that old fool is right, For it has not ceased from raining, since it started Sunday night;" Then they laugh and call for liquor to "keep up the time," they'd say, Or they'd have a game of billiards, or with playing cards would play.

But the rivers all got swollen, till the streets were rivers, too, As to higher ground they hurried, with their clothes wet through and through. Then some, doubtless, thought of Noah; ran, and found the ark afloat! Hooted out: "Do, Mr. Noah! let us all come in your boat! We are those who helped you build it! Can't you throw a line ashore?" Said Saint Noah, "'Twould be useless, for the Lord has shut the door!" God had shut it; but they made Him, for, when it was open wide, They spurned every invitation, and refused to come inside. What God shuts no man can open—when He shuts the door on you, Father, mother, cannot help you; what, poor sinner, will you do?

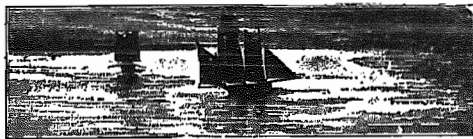
Some say God's Salvation Army is a kind of ark to-day; Being built by our dear General—who's a fool, some others say; For he speaks of fire and sulphur, which shall come in place of rain; But, they say, it stands to reason, God won't do like that again.

There's an ark I'd have you flee to—'tis explained in Luke, seventeen; You have read it oft already—may God keep your memory green! "As it was in days of Noah, eating, drinking, marrying wives: Till into the ark he entered, and the flood destroyed their lives. As it was with those of Sodom, railing free and brimstone down; On that city, when poor Lot's wife looked back, and so lost her crown; So it will be in the future, notwithstanding what fools say, And the Son of Man is likened to the ark of that great day."

Oh, dear reader, are you in it? Can you raise your hand and say: "Praise God, I am bound for heaven, for my sins are washed away!" Can you stand up in a meeting—surely 'tis not much to do—And, while we are testifying, give a testimony, too? If you are ashamed of Jesus, if you mind what people say, He will be ashamed to own you, when you face the Judgment Day.

Have you got the witness—tell me? Have you entered Christ, the Ark? Are you basking in God's sunshine? Are you groping in the dark? By-and-bye you'll have to answer, 'Tis because we wish you well, That we warn you of the deluge—not from heaven, but from hell!

Bible Poet.



that they cared for the most lost and most vile. She told the herald tale, and was led to trust in Christ, who came and wiped away her tears."

I thought, Oh, blessed work to stay such tears! And as I traveled round pushing the Little G. B. M. Boxes upon the notice of the kind and good, I heard such tales repeated over and over, and told these weary, sick-souls of God.

Dear reader, will you not take the little box and weekly drop your mite in it, to help to wipe away more tears?



## II.—THE ROMANS.

Chapter XXXVIII.

## THE FLAVIAN FAMILY.

General Galba assumed the government after the death of Nero, but he offended the soldiers by his saving ways. They rose against him, and made another soldier, Otho, Emperor. The legions of Gaul, under Vitellius, marched against Otho, who killed himself to prevent Moodshed.

In the East was Nero's ablest officer, Titus Flavius Vespasian, with his son of the same name, preparing to put down a rising of the Jews. When his army heard of the changes at Rome they declared they would make an Emperor of the East, like their comrades of the West had done, and elected Vespasian. He left his son Titus to subdue Judea, and sailed for Italy where Vitellius had given himself over to riot and feasting. There was a terrible fight in the streets of Rome, but Vespasian finally triumphed. Vitellius was gashed along at the point of a lance through the streets of Rome, and put to death. Vespasian began his reign in the year 70 A.D., after eighteen months of confusion.

About that time his son, Titus, had conquered Judea, and was besieging Jerusalem. The Christians had heeded Christ's warning, and were safe at Pella, a city in the hills; but the Jews quarrelled and fought with each other within the besieged city. Thus stretched, hungry, and with a horrible famine raging in Jerusalem. Some women were supposed to have eaten their own children. When the Romans broke through the battered city walls they found the houses full of dead women and children.

The Temple, however, was defended by the Jews, who had gathered there. During the fight the sacred stairs were slippery with blood, and fire consumed the venerable edifice. Titus wanted to save the building, but a soldier threw a brand which spread the flame rapidly.

The Flavian Emperors were great builders, for much needed restoring after the two great fires. They built a new Capitol, Forum, and the magnificent baths of Titus.

The baths were much frequented by the idle Romans who there met their friends in the waiting rooms, and heard the news. The splendid halls were inlaid with marble, and adorned with statues and pictures brought by Nero from Greece.

They built also the great amphitheatre known as the Colosseum now, where every class of society had its place allotted, to view the fights of gladiators and wild beasts.

Vespasian was upright, though stern, and his reign was a great relief. Both he and his son Titus were plain and simple in their habits, and made every effort to put down the excess and luxury which were degenerating the Romans. They successfully subdued Britain, and settled it in the Northern hills, and put down a great rising in Eastern Gaul. Vespasian died in the year 79, at the age of seventy. While he was dying he asked to be put on to his feet, saying that an Emperor should die standing. He had been both loved and feared.

(To be continued.)

# EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

BY THE GENERAL.

## ABOUT HOME.

Few words in the English language lay hold of the heart more quickly, move it more forcibly, or retain their influence over it more permanently, than the magic word, "Home." How universally true are the Anglo-Saxon peoples everywhere are the oft-repeated lines:

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place  
like home."

To some extent, this sentiment applies to the animal species as well as to the human race. The wild beasts of the forest have their particular haunts, where they hide and sleep; the birds have their favorite woods, where they sing and build their nests; the fish have their fabled streams, which they more particularly frequent; and there is only a human being here and there who has not some spot which he designates with the name of Home.

## HOMELESS, AND WHY?

It is quite true that, for the good of others, and the glory of his Lord, the Salvationist has no lack the pleasures of home in the consolation he makes of himself to the war, and that in practice he is often called upon entirely to forego its charms. In this he has before him the example of his Divine Master. Who said of Himself, "Foxes have holes, the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head." In other words, the Son of Man was without a home.

Thousands, at the call of the Spirit, and for the sake of a dying world, have followed the Master's example. At the head of these saints and warriors is the Apostle Paul, who was in being able to forego the wife, the children, and all those things which, together, constitute the joys of Home. Although they were perfectly lawful for him, he gave them up in order that he might win more souls to Christ. The printed and sanctified Madame Guyon expresses her conviction in the following beautiful words:—

"Thy choice and mine shall be the same,  
Inspired of the holy flame,  
Which must for cross and blood be,  
To take the cross and follow Thee.

Where love and duty lead, shall be  
My portion and my praise."

A leading officer in the Salvation Army, on the same track, sings almost as pathetically:—

"No home on earth have I,  
No nation owns my soul;  
My dwelling-place is the Most High—  
I'm under His control.

"No spot on earth I own,  
No hold, no house, no mine;  
Myself, my all, I still disown—  
My God, let all be Thine."

But this dear brother has long since succumbed to the force of custom, and, although his wanderings continue, he every now and then turns his face towards home, and seeks and finds more particular rest and comfort there.

## A DIVINE IDEA.

But, after all, the Men of Home is a Divine one. It is in the Divine plan, and, therefore, in the natural course of things. The first home was in Paradise, and when expelled that blissful abode, man continued to find a home afterwards among the thorns and thistles, and will do so, I suppose, down to the end of time. God never asks for its sacrifice, except some greater benefit is to be reaped by the surrender of ourselves or those about us; and even when the sacrifice has been made, there will be some spot that, for the time being, will bear the endearing title of home.

Home, when it does exist, has much to do with all that concerns the physical

interests of those to whom it belongs. It is intimately associated with religion, with health, with happiness, and with usefulness; nay, it has to do with the promotion of the redeemed in heaven.

There are many homes, alas! in this world, which may be truly described as nurseries for hell, and which lead straight down to the bottomless pit; while there are not a few, that, with equal truth, can be spoken of as training homes for the Eden above, and are like a sort of Jacob's ladder, up which fathers, mothers, children, servants, can all be seen climbing to the skies.

## GOD'S IDEAL.

Fathers and mothers, and those generally responsible for the well-being of home, should enquire before they attempt its establishment, and often pause, after it has come into existence, to ask the question, "How can we make home better answer to God's ideal?"

Let me try and point out a few things that should characterize every home, or which, taken together, will go to make it what God desires it to be. While beyond the reach of many soldiers in the Army, seeing that as children, or servants, or even wives, they are powerless to control those in whose hands the government is lodged, still my counsels will, I think, be possible of attainment to many even of the humblest of my readers; anyway, they can be aimed at, prayed for, and longed after by all.

1. EVERY HOME SHOULD BE THE DWELLING-PLACE OF GOD. This was the chief glory of the first human home in Paradise. It was not its situation, its climate, its fruit, its flowers, or any other of its ten thousand wonders. Its chief glory, nay, the glory that eclipsed all other glories, was the fact that God was there; that He found pleasure in its occupancy, and came and went with satisfaction and delight. It will be ever thus with the beautiful home on high for which we are steering. God will be the glory of heaven.

## A TEMPLE.

To this end, every home should be definitely and truly consecrated to the service of God, as much as is the har-

rack. It must be a temple where He can make Himself known, pour forth His Spirit, and hold communion with His children. Everything that keeps Him away, or grieves Him when He is there, must be put aside, or never allowed to enter. I should say that this would mean no intoxicating drink, no impure literature, no foolish worldly fashion, no wasteful adornment, no injustice to the weaker members or to those who are without, no falsehood, no idleness. No, nothing should come into this home, which is God's house on earth, that you would think out of place, or unwelcome, in the mansion Jesus has prepared for you, and which you anticipate occupying in heaven.

## THE FAMILY ALTAR.

In such a home, there will, of necessity, be a family altar. The first thing done by our patriarchs, when they fixed their tents, for however short a period, was to erect an altar, and offer sacrifices thereon. They thereby openly recognized the existence of Jehovah, acknowledging their dependence upon Him for their every good, and gave Him the worship of their hearts. Whoever would have a happy home, must do the same. At stated times, morning and evening when possible, let all the members of the household gather and offer "sacrifices of praise and thanksgiving, interceding for the dear ones absent, the corps with which the family is connected, the Army throughout the world, and the dark, sinning multitudes around."

Daniel prayed three times a day. Is it impossible for us, in these latter days, with fuller revelation and unrestricted liberty—no home's doors slating us in the face, as a penalty—to draw nigh to our Maker as frequently and as openly as did this Prophet? Why not adopt some such plan for prayer as the following:—

Morning—on rising: "Thanksgiving for the mercies of the night and the opening day, together with consecration to the service of the Kingdom."

After breakfast—(1) Intercession for kindred and personal friends. (2) For family meretricies. (3) For a day of usefulness, and for God's blessing on the Salvation War throughout the whole world.

At 12:30—For soul-saving and for comrades in other countries.

Two minutes after dinner—(1) For comrades who may be sick and dying. (2) For all the saints of God everywhere.

Two minutes after tea—For the Social work, the officers employed by It, and our poor everywhere.

Night—(1) Thanksgiving for the

mercies of the day. (2) For the souls that have been saved. (3) For the welfare of family and friends, closing with the commendation of self, kindred, and comrades to the care of the Great Father.

Other objects may be added as desirable.

## THE JERUSALEM OF TO-DAY.

The Shadow of the Crucifixion Rests on the Place Forever: a Strange Stillness Reigns.

"There is no warm or bright colors here; all is grim and gray except the blue tiles in the Mosque of Omar," writes Mrs. Lew Wallace of "Jerusalem as We See It To-day," in the December Ladies' Home Journal. "The shadow of the Crucifixion rests on the place for ever; a strange stillness reigns, and laughter would seem like laughter beside an open grave. Women, veiled in white, glide through the dark, crooked alleys like tenants of a city of spectres, and even the children, subdued by the overwhelming gloom, are silent beyond the woe of Orientals. Ruins, ruins at every hand! Well has the prophecy been fulfilled: 'Jerusalem shall become heaps.' The very stones of the streets are dismal, worn away with burdens borne since they rang out with the tramp of Legions and glittered with the brassy armor of the masters of the earth. Men may come, and men may go, but never since the Omnipotent Hand stretched the north over the empty space and hung the world upon nothing has there been a race like the race descended from that wolf brood on the Tiber. Outside the walls—and-erest sight where all is sadness—are ancient Jews come merely to die in the land of their love. A few in whom there is much gulf, offer for sale talismans, gems of magic, rings of occult power. The greater number sit in the sun, motionless as statues, without the dignity that would accompany age, in poverty past telling, dreaming away the day and night—apparently without hope, except to have a little holy dust laid on their eyelids when they shall have closed them to sleep with patriarchs and seers in the Valley of Jehoshaphat."

When the chimney is cold it is often difficult to light a fire without making a great deal of smoke. To prevent this, burn a few pieces of paper in the chimney or smoke flue, and thus start an upward current.—December Ladies' Home Journal.



"Look, father! mother, look! It tells you here all about the Christmas War Cry. Now, I want you to buy one. It is going to be real lovely."

(READ ALL ABOUT THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY ON PAGE 16.)





## What I Saw and Heard in Old England.

A Description of My Trip to the Old Country.

(Continued.)

By STAFF-CAPT. MANTON.

I paid a visit to the Tower of London, that awful place which yet has been, as was intended, a shield, or a place of safety for the Royal Families in time of trouble, but has more frequently been the goal and the death-chamber to many a soul. Within its walls dark deeds have been enacted. Innocent men and ladies have been imprisoned there at the will and caprice of some unjust monarch. Here Lady Jane Grey was beheaded. I saw the block on which her head was severed, the nick still being there, also the axe by which the deed was done. There is also the place underneath the stairs where the two princes were buried, after they had been smothered to death by order of their uncle, who wanted to seize the crown of England. Then I saw the thumb-screws used in the time of the persecutions of the Protestants, also the rack, and large quantities of old armor, and swords, and battle axes. Then there were to be seen the crown jewels; the Queen Consort's erlb, made by Mary Modena; the Sacramental Flagon of solid gold; the Queen Consort's crown, made for Mary Modena, the Consort of King James II., also St. Edward's crown, with which the Sovereigns of England were crowned, and King Charles II.'s crown. There is, furthermore, the Imperial State Crown of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the sceptres and Maces used by Her Majesty and other monarchs, as the Royal insignia of office. In the opening and closing of the sessions of Parliament; an imitation of the Koh-i-noor Diamond, over the property of the Mogul Emperors—the original belonging to the Queen is estimated to be worth two and a-half million pounds sterling.

The tower is surrounded by a moat, which can, at any given moment, be flooded by water; this made this place, in ancient times, an impenetrable fortress.

Leaving the Tower, we went on to the Thames front, and walking east came to the new bridge that spans the Thames. It was opened on June 30th, 1894, by the Prince and Princess of Wales. This bridge is a grand structure, and opens in the centre to allow large vessels to pass through.

On another day I visited Madame Tussaud's Wax Works. This is a wonderful collection of figures in wax, life models. Unless you were well informed you would fancy the characters were living. There are, among others, the following to be seen: An attack on an elephant by two tigers, a hunt in which the Prince of Wales was engaged in India; then the taking of Guy Fawkes, in the act of

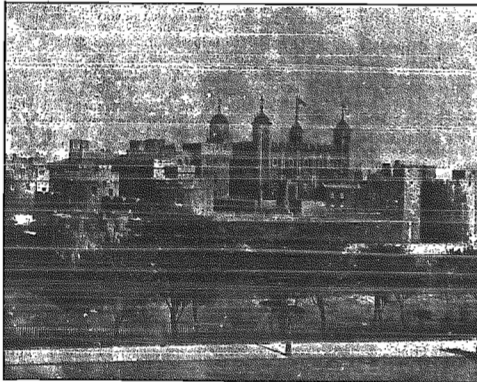
blowing up the House of Parliament; the shooting of General Gordon by the Soudanese, at Khartoum; the carriage used by Charles II.; execution of Charles I.; Edith holding the body of Harold, after the battle of Hastings; President Kruger and his officers holding a council of war, and the Chamber of Horrors, with an exact description of murderers, dressed in the very clothes they used to wear, the latter being purchased by the Manager of the Company.

I spent a delightful day in a visit to the Salvation Salvage Wharf, at Battersea. Taking a boat at London Bridge, about an hour's ride up the Thames brings you to Battersea. Entering the gates of the Salvage yard, you are greeted with "God bless you." Being a very warm day, I entered the office and said to the officer in charge, "God bless you, sir; I am Staff-Capt. Manton, from Canada. 'Thought I would come and say, 'Hallelujah!' and have a look at you." The officer opened a bottle of soda water, and after a little chat, showed me through

hastened to his bedside and arrived in time to be recognized by him before he breathed his last, surrounded by a large family. It was an awful blow. Two days later we laid him where he had plotted out to me his father's grave. Another empty chair, another loss in the family, and so time goes on, rejoicing and sorrowing, births, marriages, and deaths—and so the world comes into existence—so a world grows, and, like the leaf on the tree, it droops and fades. Can we not sing the precious old chorus:

"Prepare me, prepare me, Lord,  
To stand before Thy throne?"

While here for a few days, I pay a visit to Spratton, a country village 7 miles from Southampton, to visit one of J. M. Smith's daughters. I spent a few days there, and had a drive around the country. In our drive we saw Brixton, the birth-place of General Washington, also the country seat of Lord Erskine. The beauty of the country is enhanced by the green hedges instead of zig-zag fences. An



THE TOWER OF LONDON.

the different works. It was grand to see the men at the machines, making money boxes for all countries, the sorting and packing of eggs, the wood yard in full blast, and a number of other works. After a general survey the officer in charge escorts me to the pile to take a boat for the return trip.

Arriving at my boarding house, I was surprised to receive a telegram, the contents being:

"Come to Southampton at once if you want to see Joseph Manton-Smith alive."

Imagining my surprise and sorrow, when I arrived, to find this beautiful man, who had, only a few days before, escorted me through the cemetery, stricken down. It seemed as though life was prolonged, at his wish. I

early rise in the morning and a seven-mile walk before breakfast brings me back to Southampton, where what is necessary of our family decide to have our portraits taken.

These were all alive when I left home first, and God, in His wonderful love and mercy, spared us to meet together. I am very thankful to say we are on our way to heaven, author and father, come before us.

Say, reader, did you ever stop, stand still, and think that in a few years you will pass away? Your friends are passing away, and you may be the next. Are you saved?

(To be continued.)

### To England in Two Days.

Passenger Steamships of the Future will Cross the Atlantic in Forty-eight Hours.

"Fast electric ships, crossing the ocean at more than a mile a minute, will go from New York to Liverpool in two days," writes John Elfreth Watkins, Jr., of "What May Happen in the Next Hundred Years," in the December Ladies' Home Journal. "The bodies of these ships will be built above the waves. They will be supported upon runners, somewhat like those of the sleigh. These runners will be very buoyant. Upon their under sides will be apertures expelling jets of air. In this way a film of air will be kept between them and the water's surface. This film, together with the small surface of the runners, will reduce friction against the waves to the smallest possible degree. Propellers, turning by electricity, will screw themselves through both the water beneath and the air above. Ships and cabins, artifiially cooled, will be entirely fireproof. In storm they will dive below the water, and there await fair weather." This reads very nice.

## "A FACE."

An Incident with a Lesson.

By S. E. OTTAWAY, Esq.

One day, when stationed in Winnipeg, we were looking at a large flash-light photograph of a church congregation in Chicago, and my companion remarked he placed his finger on an individual in the photo:

"Is not this Mr. H.—?"

"It looks just like him," I replied, "and he has been out of the city for some weeks; he may have been in that congregation, as his tastes are religious."

Having occasion to call on Mr. H.— a little later, I asked him regarding the photograph, and he replied:

"No, it is not me, although others supposed it was, too. I was not in Chicago, but in Quebec," and he continued relating to me how he had met the Army in Quebec, and spent a Sunday at their barracks, where he saw some sinners get saved, etc.

Several months passed, and I had really forgotten the incident. It was while spending two weeks in Montreal that I again realized it. I was attending a special meeting conducted by Staff-Capt. Burditt, when I observed a gentleman enter whom I was positive was Mr. H.— from Winnipeg. I whispered to Staff-Captain:

"Mr. H.—, of Winnipeg, is here."

As soon as the opportunity presented itself, I slipped down the aisle to speak with him, and was close to him, and I recognized I had made a mistake. He was a stranger to me, and not Mr. H.—. However, I spoke to him and asked as to his soul. In the course of his remarks he mentioned the fact that he had been in the United States. Suddenly I thought of the flash-light photograph.

"Did you ever hear Dr. H.—, of Chicago?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," he replied; and made some few remarks in reference to him. It was the same.

"Were you in a large flash-light photograph taken of his congregation in Chicago?"

"Yes, yes, I was," he answered, and told me just where he sat, which was as near as I could remember, the identical place in the position of the man I had supposed was Mr. H.—.

What I thought as I walked home was as follows: It is a good thing to have a good face, for a face is so easily recognized. You may think you are in a place where positively no one knows you, yet the chances are you'll be recognized by someone, and every face is a book where you read the soul, or life. The face of a good man influences those who recognize him for goodness, no matter if his features are irregular and the face homely, it is beautiful to them who recognize it. See Jesus. His visage was more marred than any of the sons of men. He had no form or comeliness, and there was no beauty that anyone should desire Him; yet when we recognize Him Whom we have pierced, He will be to us, yea, is now, the fairest of ten thousand, and the altogether lovely One.

But he had no good fair like themselves, and cannot for the mark is on them, the mark of the beast, sin, and their face leaves an evil influence on those who recognize it, or is an unpleasant memory of what was once so fair to look upon. For instance, how many a mother, who has been for long years parted from her son, looks searchingly in his face when meeting him again, and reads there what she faint would not see, and he faint would hide—a tale of disaffection—which goes as an arrow to his heart. It is written on his face.

Let us live a beautiful life, then when we are recognized we will encourage others to reflect Him, the Lily of the Valley and the Bright and Morning Star.

They who walk with God cannot wander.

The best creed is not a fence but a defence.



LONDON BRIDGE.



## OUR SOLDIERS' PAGE.

### Verse Copies.

#### PATIENCE.

It is a common thought that a passive power or virtue is a lower quality than an active one. We sometimes think that a man can be passive under pressure or trial without showing the possession of so high a measure of manhood as in active and aggressive endeavour. But this is a mistake, and it evidences a wrong idea of manhood at its best, and of struggle and trial at their fullest. The surgeon who uses his knife on the quivering flesh of a wounded soldier on the battle-field, exercises his active virtues; but who will say that there is always a higher strain on the surgeon's manhood than on that of the soldier who, without any anesthetic, calmly submits his frame to that surgeon's knife without a quiver or a groan. In the supreme struggle of the Perfect Man, who should be the highest character for the hour—impulsive Peter, when with his sword he struck off an ear of the high priest's servant, or Jesus, who might have had ten legions of angels for the asking, but who submitted quietly without a blow or a word. "Take, brethren, for an example of suffering and patience, the prophets," and "be ye also patient," are "imitators of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises." Bushnell, one of the later grand prophets, says suggestively, "It is not necessary for all men to be great in action. The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience."

THURSDAY.—I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee.—Isa. xli. 15.

Then let our humble faith address His mercy and His power; We shall obtain delivering grace In the distressing hour.

Lord, save me.—Matt. xiv. 30.

FRIDAY.—The needy shall not always be forgotten.—Psa. ix. 18.

When creature comforts fade and die, Worldlings may weep, but why should I?

Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich. 2 Cor. viii. 9.

SATURDAY.—The expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.—Psa. ix. 18.

A certain refuge Christ will prove For all the poor oppressed; To save the people of His love, And give the weary rest.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.—Psa. xxxiv. 6.

### FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

Some are satisfied with anything which exercises the intellectual powers; and some allow the empty and undigested ideas to pass over the mind, like objects over a mirror, without leaving on the surface any trace or permanent impression. This is to spend time, but not to improve it. The mind must be exercised in thinking, as well as receiving notions.

If we look down, our shoulders stoop; if our thoughts look down, our character bends. It is only when we hold our heads up that the body becomes erect; it is only when our thoughts go up that our life becomes erect.—Alexander McKenzie.

There is no security in good disposition, if the support of good principles (that is to say, of religion, of Christian faith) be wanting. It may be sored by misfortunes, it may be corrupted by wealth. It may be blighted by sadness, it may lose all its original brightness, if destitute of that support.

There is an ideal, says Carlyle, to every situation. The ideal is in a degree the creature of our resources and conditions, and the ideal having thus been created by these conditions, it can always be worthily attaining for. "This condition is but the stuff thou art to shape that same ideal out of; what matters whether such stuff be of this sort or that, so the form thou give it be heroic? Jerusalem, then, is not a thing open only to the few. It lies in the ideal of every situation in which man finds himself, and this ideal is attained by 'making the best of it.'"

### To Cure a Child of Stuttering.

The child that stutters must be gently, patiently, and persistently corrected, stopped when he begins to hesitate, made to fill the lungs with air by a deep inhalation, and then to pronounce the difficult syllables until he can do so easily and smoothly. If this course be pursued by these conditions, it can always be wonderfully cured in certain.—December Ladies' Home Journal.

## What a Soldier Should Know

### Consider Officers' Quarters Sacred.

Soldiers must remember that the officers' quarters are sacred to prayer and hard work. When, therefore, a soldier has occasion to visit the officers' quarters he should transact his business quickly, and then take his departure.

Soldiers must not visit the officers' quarters after the evening meetings, except on matters of absolute business, or in case of positive necessity, and not even for the transaction of business should soldiers of the opposite sex be in the quarters after meetings at night.

### Avoid Appearance of Evil.

The presence of soldiers of the opposite sex in the officers' quarters at any time, beyond the period necessary for the transaction of business, is objectionable, leading to scandal, and is forbidden.

No soldiers, relatives, or friends from former stations, or any other person, will be allowed to stay in the officers' quarters with the officers, or as Lieutenants or helpers without the consent of the Provincial Officer.

### Regarding Finances.

It will be expected that a great work of this description cannot be sustained and carried forward without a large supply of money. A portion of the money required for the purposes of the Army has from the beginning been generously contributed by Christian friends outside, but by far the greatest amount has been given by the soldiers themselves and by the congregations who from time to time have assembled in the barracks. These contributions furnished outside our borders are expended in the manner hereafter described.

### The Corps Fund.

This fund is devoted to the payment of barracks expenses, and the support of officers. It is supported—

(a) By the ordinary collections in the halls and the open-air meetings.

(b) By Cartridge money: that is, the weekly gifts from soldiers.

(c) By part of the profit on the sale of War Cry, books, and other literature.

(d) By other occasional collections, and profits on tea meetings, and the like.

All the expenses connected with the barracks, such as rent, firing, lighting, and cleaning, have to be paid before any salaries can be drawn by the officers.

Out of the balance left, officers can draw salaries up to the regulation amount, but not beyond that sum. If there is any balance over, it goes to the benefit and extension of the corps.

### The Provincial Fund.

The Provincial Fund is used for the support of the officers who take the superintendence of the Province, for the assistance of the poor, and for sick officers, and for the extension of the Army in that Province.

Every corps is expected to pay a tenth of its general income into this fund. Collections are also taken for the Sick and Wounded Fund. No corps would be likely to get on well without the care and oversight of a Provincial Officer, and in order that they may be able to have him very often amongst them, it is their own interest to help the Provincial Fund as much as possible.

### Headquarters Funds.

These are mainly divided into two: The General and Spiritual Fund, which has to bear the burden of the oversight of the Army throughout the Territory.

The Property Fund, which has to do with the building, purchase, and rental of the Army properties generally.

The Rescue Fund, which sustains the work amongst lost women.

The Social Fund, which sustains the work amongst the poor, and the unemployed men and discharged prisoners. The Training of Officers Fund, which helps to support and train the Cadets, and those who are set apart for the

superintendence of this branch of our operations.

The Trade and Literature Fund, which not only supports itself, but passes over a considerable sum of money every year to help the different Headquarters Funds already named. Out of the Trade profits are met all the expenses of maintaining T. H. Q. and its officers.

### "THAT SMUT."

By EMILY BRADLEY, A.M.

(The Cadet whose experience is touched upon, and whose disposition was a most trying one to herself and others, has ever since proved the power of Jesus to keep from worry and impatience. She is an officer of nearly three years' standing, and must be of great usefulness.—E. B.)

"Look at that smut! I'm shivering with cold—can't keep windows shut. Rather than dirt I'd live in a hut. I'd pack up my trunk, off home I'd go but— Just look at that smut!"

That poor little soul! (Her turn's on the kitchen—burning soft coals—nerves out of control; Little things burden her, oh, on they roll. The poor little soul!

A good little lass, Clean as a button, you'd see as you pass, Under her foot would never grow grass. As to her diligence, hard to surpass, A good little lass.

But just see her fret, Never contented, undone something yet, Into a pickle for ever she'll get. The devil has got her feet in a net, Just see her fret.

Is there a cure? Must she for ever this misery endure, Nervous, impatient, fidgety, sure— Is there a remedy you can ensure? Yes, there's a cure.

The remedy's found, Not among minerals under the ground, Nor yet in the herbage growing around, Remedy wonderful, greatly renowned, Certain is found.

She needs a clean heart. 'Tis smut in the soul that no makes her smart. Self is her dart, that causes the dart. Impatience, and fidgets, and worries depart When comes the clean heart.

Now to His feet Humbled and penitent, with footsteps fleet. "Give me a clean heart, blessing so sweet, Make me a holy lass, Lord, I entreat, Here at Thy feet."

Go! be the past! Severe is her soul, though fierce be

Changed is her life—the devil's anguish! Happy and useful, and long may it last— Gone is the past!

### Will Telephone Around the World Without Wires.

Wireless telephone and telegraph circuits will span the world in the next half a year. A husband, in the middle of the Atlantic, will be able to converse with his wife sitting in her boudoir in Chicago. We will be able to telephone to China, quite as readily as we now talk from New York to Boston. By an automatic signal they will come with any interval in their locality without the intervention of a "hello girl."—December Ladies' Home Journal.

## Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever.—Isa. xli. 8.

We've no abiding city here; This may distress the worldling's mind.

But should not cost the saint a tear, Who hopes a better rest to find.

Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they which testify of Me.—John v. 39.

MONDAY.—Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God.—Isa. xli. 10.

When I walk through the shades of death,

Thy presence is my stay; A word of Thy supporting breath Drives all my fears away.

Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. xxviii. 20.

TUESDAY.—I, even I, am He that blot out thy transgressions, and will never again call to mind thy sins.—Isa. xlii. 25.

How glorious is that righteousness Which cancels the believer's sins; While a bright evidence of grace Through His whole life appears and shines.

Repeat ye, therefore, and be converted, for your sins may be blotted out.—Acts iii. 19.

WEDNESDAY.—Fear not, for I have redeemed thee: I have called thee by thy name; thou art Mine.—Isa. xlii. 1.

The gospel bears my spirit up; A faithful and unchanging God Lays the foundation of my hope In oaths and promises and blood.

We were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold; but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.—1 Peter i. 18-19.

## THE SECRET OF Successful Soul-Saving

By MAJOR GEO. WOOD, Honolulu.

(Concluded.)

Other principles which go hand in hand to make us "Workmen which need not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth" are Patience and Perseverance. Some souls are like impregnable fortresses, they do not succumb to the first attack, they must be laid siege to. Patience and care have to be taken with them, wisdom in dealing might with them must be exercised. It is a case of try, try, try again. If one method will not work, then try another. If facts and arguments will not touch the heart, try sentiment; does this fail, then try entreaty, prayer, song, or solemn warning.

### Patience and God's Spirit Will Find a Way.

Do not we sometimes feel like saying with Isaiah, "Who hath believed our report, and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?" We see those who have prayed over and pleaded with, the children of much effort, start off all right, and then the cares of life, the fear of man, the thistles of the world, spring up and choke the word, and we say, "Is our labor all in vain? Never! Persevere, my comrade! Don't give way to discouragement! God still lives, the light still abides."

I often remember of Grant's famous message from the Wilderness, "I intend to keep going on these lines if it takes all summer." He had kept throwing regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, division after division at the stubborn enemy before him, and to the onlooker it seemed as if nothing was accomplished; thousands were slaughtered each day; but Grant had faith in his tactics; he knew that no human strength could stand this incessant pounding and battering; they must give way, and it proved as he anticipated. So it will be with us in our warfare to save souls. The stoutest human heart must yield to the continuous loving appeals, prayers and entreaties of the child of God. Patience and perseverance will win out.

And then too we need Compassion and Love. The kind that Jesus had when He wept over Jerusalem and said: "How oft would I gather you under My wings and ye would not." We must feel for the sinners, endeavor to

### Put Ourselves in Their Shoes,

study their environments and besetments and love them. Compassion will help us to become all things to all men so that we may win some. It will help us to weep with those that weep and rejoice with those that rejoice. Compassionate love will admit a brotherhood with the drunkard and harlot. It will help us to put our arms around them and point them to the Saviour, Who said to Mary Magdalene, "Go in peace and sin no more," and to the thief upon the cross, "This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." We may go through with all our duties, we may live lives of self-denial and sacrifice, we may talk like angels, but unless love, the divine love of Calvary, is the actuating force, it will all profit us nothing. Love will help us to not only say, "What would Jesus do?" but to do it.

Lastly, the successful soul-winner is

### A Man of Faith and Prayer.

He dare to believe that all things are possible with God. He puts God to the test. He asks and receives. He lives on his knees and God has to answer his prayers. There was that poor, paralyzed man who had tried every remedy, and all had failed. Every cent he had, or could get, had gone to the doctors, but he was no better. Some of his friends, however, had heard of Jesus and His marvelous power. Possibly they were among the number who had received a healing touch from the blessed Master's hand. At any rate, they told the poor fellow about Him, and begged him to go to Jesus, but he only shook his head. It

was no good, it would only be wasted energy, there was no hope for him. However, his friends would not rest there. They got a stretcher, and, putting him on it, they carried him off to the place where Jesus was. Here, to their surprise, they found that the house was crowded out, there was no room either for them or their burden. They, however, were not dismayed, they had not brought him so far for nothing. With a big effort and lots of work, they got him to the roof, and, tearing it up, they lowered him right into the midst where Jesus was. St. Mark tells us that

### When Jesus Saw Their Faith,

not his, mark you, He said unto the sick of the palsy, "Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." We have often got to exercise faith for others; there are plenty of poor pained folk around us, weak-kneed, jelly-fish kind of creatures, who will never get to heaven, unless we exercise faith on their behalf.

I know a man who, as far as talent goes, is fearfully deficient; he cannot go through a sentence without stammering; he cannot sign a note, and yet, wherever he goes, souls get saved and become Christians. You will find out the secret only by living with him, and then you will see that sometimes for whole nights at a time, he lays on his face before God pleading for souls and interceding with God for the wandering ones.

"Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees, And looks to that alone.

Laughs at impossibilities

And cries, 'It shall be done.'"

I do not think I need enlarge upon the matter further. In every principle that I have touched upon there is food for much thought, and many papers could be written. I sincerely trust that the above list of two alone may be enabled, by the assisting grace of God, to be truly successful in our warfare and work for Him, Who "made Himself of no reputation, and became obedient unto death, that He

might redeem us and present us faultless before the presence of His Glory with exceeding joy."

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all."

### Abraham Lincoln and the Bible.

"I was invited out to the Soldiers' Home to spend the night," writes Mr. J. Speed. "This was the summer before the assassination. 'As I entered the room, near night, he was sitting near a window intently reading his Bible. Approaching him, I said, 'I am glad to see you so profitably engaged.' 'Yes,' said he, 'I am profoundly engaged.' 'Well,' said I, 'if you have recovered from your scepticism, I am sorry to say that I have not.' Looking me earnestly in the face, and placing his hand upon my shoulder, he said, 'You are wrong, Speed; take all of this book upon reason that you can, and the balance on faith, and you will live and die a happier and better man.' A change like that which marked the closing years of the martyr President also attended the last days of Joshua Speed; for before his death, in 1882, he entered the communion of the beloved church of his devoted wife.—Western Christian Advocate.

The only safe way to climb life's ladder is to keep looking up.

New truths will always break the bottles that hold old thoughts.

Theological changes do not affect divine truth any more than travelers' books affect the shape of the earth.

If you depend on the price paid for your redemption you must not forget that the purchase makes you God's possession.

### PICTURES OF EUROPE.



Flickering Tor, Derbyshire, England.  
This is a huge natural mouth, which rises above the river some fifty feet.

## SKAGWAY ITEMS.

The Soul-Saving Work in the Alaskan Town—  
New Quarters and Barracks—News  
From Jim Hanson.

By H. N. McNAUGHTON.

Skagway still exists. The followers of Jesus are still alive and souls are being saved through the power of God. We have here some blessed meetings lately, several souls have been saved, and backsliders reclaimed. God is truly working with the people in this place, many are under conviction, and we are looking for victory.

One poor backslider was on his way out from Dawson, after being away from wife and family for over two years, and (to use his own words) it was a question in his mind whether he would ever return to them. God's Spirit arrested him and drew him into the Salvation Army meeting, where he came to himself, like the prodigal of old; he came out to the penitent farm, cried for mercy, and was accepted. I will never forget his cry to God, to restore unto him his manhood.

Praise God, he left on the first boat, with the full determination of doing the will of his Father in heaven and to be re-united with his dear family. May God keep him true. If the Army had done nothing more than reclaim this one soul itself, it would amply repay all the efforts put forth, but, praise God, it is only a small fraction of the work done here.

The past week has been a very busy one, with vacating our old hall and moving into our new one and fixing it up, etc., etc. Capt. Gooding and Lieut. Long have been kept very active, the change, however, is for the better, and the good work goes on. One more soul at the holiness meeting yesterday.

### Our Natives.

Just now a great feast is going on amongst the natives at Klukwan. We are looking forward to the time when this foolish custom will be a thing of the past. The Lord is wonderfully enlightening them; some, nay, many, of them turning out to be regular Blood-and-Fire soldiers of the Cross.

Bro. Jim Hanson writes cheerfully from his prison cell in Sitka, where he is now under sentence of death for the murder of the Hartons, which took place about, or shortly after, the time of the Indian feast last year. It is comforting to know that he is trusting Jesus and that he is at perfect peace with Him. He forcibly reminds us of Paul.

I will give you an extract from his last letter to me: It is the first time he alludes to his trouble. In speaking of Christian friends visiting him and talking to him about Jesus, he says: "I feel very happy all the time with them, and I wish you will be the same way. Pray for all your friends that are in Skagway; talk to them; make them believe in Christ; talk to them from all your heart, so they will come to Jesus. And Indians that are your friends, make them think of Christ; they are like lost sheep, gather them in a good house, break them in their heart, don't be afraid to preach to them of Christ. There is so many going to lose themselves in trouble."

"You know they will have a feast this year up in Chilcat, and I got into this trouble in account of Indian customs, so they might be in trouble themselves, and I will be very sorry to hear if they will get into trouble in account of the Indian customs; and I think you will be the same way, too."

Yes, Bro. Hanson knows we would be sorry to hear of any more of them getting into trouble over those foolish Indian customs.

Bro. Benson, of the Steena River, is here, and reports grand work going on among his people, but as this letter is already quite long, I will have to reserve a report of the same for my next.

A man's profession is like a foundation; it is not a house, but it gives you a good idea of what it will be.



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## The Commissioner's Visit to St. John.

From the concurring reports of Major Pleckier, Staff-Capt. Phillips, and the Press, as well as the enthusiastic way in which Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read spoke of it, it is certain that the recent meetings, which the Commissioner conducted in St. John, N. B., were undoubtedly the most successful series of meetings and officers' councils ever conducted in that city. The audiences at the public meetings were most representative, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. The new Social Institution for women, which was opened by the Commissioner, is an excellent, well-built, and well-fitted-up edifice, which is seen rather to disadvantage in the view on our front page. Miss Booth is most delighted with its acquisition, and says that it is by far the best institution of the Territory. In deference to the wishes of the St. John people, it will be named the Evangeline Home.



Fresh from the victories of a splendid campaign in the Eastern Province, the Commissioner proceeds almost immediately to Winnipeg for the opening of the new Circuit. Our Western comrades will give our leader a grand ovation on her arrival in their midst.

The Century Soul-Saving Campaign is being prosecuted with vigor in Toronto. Lieut.-Colonel Margetts conducted meetings at the Temple last week-end, which were singularly successful, and resulted in the salvation of eight souls.

The series of meetings conducted at Dovercourt by Brigadier Gaskin and staff has been a source of great encouragement to the soldiers, and will doubtless prove an impetus to our work in the vicinity. The Brigadier's final Sunday was successful, in spite of the unfavorable weather.

We regret to learn of the recent illness of Major Southall. The Major has been unable to leave his room for a couple of days. We are glad to note that he is now recovering.

Major Turner is at present taking a tour through the Northern Section of the C. O. P., and expects to make arrangements for several new openings.

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read is now engrossed in arrangements for the Revue Anniversary, to be held in the Temple, Thursday, 13th inst. Mrs. Read will present the yearly report. Mr. A. E. Kemp, M.P., will occupy the chair, and several prominent citizens will grace the occasion with their presence.

Major Collier speaks hopefully of

Brampton. The Major conducted the week-end meetings at this corps.

Staff-Capt. and Adj. Morris had a magnificent time at Riverdale last week-end; three souls and splendid crowds were encouraging features.

The Western tour of the Chief Secretary has been exceedingly trying on account of blizzards and cold weather. The Colonel, however, has been well received and has conducted some magnificent meetings.

The news from Skagway continues to be most cheering. The Arctic weather has by no means dampened the ardor with which our officers there are pushing forward the claims of the war in that country.

The regular monthly meetings with the employees of the Christie Brown Biscuit Factory will be placed in the hands of the H. Q. Staff during the coming week.



November 26th, 1900.

The most exciting event of the political world has been the visit of Ex-President Kruger to France. He landed at Marseilles on the 22nd of November, and was received by a tremendous crowd. His journey from there to Paris was like a triumphal procession. In Paris he was received by the French President, who returned his visit. There were no anti-British demonstrations, beyond one or two minor incidents.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, the direct representative of the French Imperial dynasty, has been betrothed to Grand Duchess Helen of Russia. The Prince is a Russian officer.

The United States Government threatens to withdraw from the negotiations of the Allied Powers.

The United States is sending a warship to Asia Minor to enforce the claims for indemnities for damages to mission stations sustained in the Armenian massacres.

The czar's illness is reported to have taken a serious course; however, conflicting statements are circulated about this.

The Boers surprised an outpost of the "Buff's" near Balmoral. Six of the "Buff's" were killed, five wounded, and thirty taken prisoners.

Native servants declare that a large army of Boers is marching against the Allies.

A disastrous tornado struck Tennessee. At least fifty lives were lost and a great deal of damage was done to property. The tall end of the Tennessee tornado struck Ontario, causing considerable damage to property and vessels and the loss of several lives.

Lord Roberts cables that the injuries received by the fall of his horse were only slight.

Columbo is undergoing another revolution. A British ship was seized by the Colombo Government and was converted into a gunboat. Great Britain is sending a warship to Colombo to demand satisfaction for the outrage.

The Boers met with heavy loss near Vanderpan, the Boers charging through the flying Boer line doing great damage.

It is reported that the illness of the King of Sweden is due to two mild paralytic strokes. He is reported to be favorably progressing.

The steamer "Ola" was wrecked on Thursday night near Boule Island. Thirty six persons perished.

A boiler explosion caused the death of three men in a freight steamer at St. St. Marie.

## GREETING From the Pacific Province.

(By wire.)

Helena, Mont.

WE, THE OFFICERS ASSEMBLED IN COUNCIL AT HELENA, SEND GREETINGS TO OUR BELOVED LEADER, THE COMMISSIONER, AND PLEDGE OURSELVES FOR FUTURE UNWAVERING SERVICE IN THE CAUSE OF SALVATION AND LOYALTY TO OUR GOD-HONORED FLAG.—Major Hargrave.

## LT.-COL. MARGETTS AT THE TEMPLE

The two or three weeks' special meetings that were announced to be conducted at the Temple, were commenced on Friday night, with a very blessed meeting, at which a fairly good crowd was present. Mrs. Margetts was in charge, and was assisted by Staff-Captain Manton and several others. It was announced that the Lieut.-Colonel would lead, but he was



DR. DANIELS, Mayor of St. John, N.B.

unavoidably prevented from being present, but as Mrs. Margetts was there we had a nice time and one soul came forward. Adj. Cameron had provided tea and a light lunch, which, we believe, was heartily appreciated and equally enjoyed by all.

The Saturday night's meeting was led by Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, and was very good indeed.

Sunday was grand, although the weather was very inclement.

The Colonel's address in the morning on "Love" was splendid, and we believe those who were privileged to hear it feel the necessity more than ever of having the perfect love of which the Colonel spoke. Four souls came forward and we believe they were set free.

The open-airs all day were good. A nice crowd of soldiers turned out for each.

The night meeting was a fitting wind-up to a good day's meetings. The Colonel's address was most interesting. He spoke particularly on the 24th verse of the 13th chapter of Luke, and we believe those present were led to see the necessity of making sure of getting in at the right gate. The Colonel dwelt at some length on the awfulness of the state of a soul that would on the Judgment Day find out that they were not good enough to enter in. At the close of the prayer meeting we were well repaid for our day's labor by seeing twelve souls kneeling at the penitent form, among whom are some very promising cases. We wound up at a late hour, everybody dancing happily.

We are praying that the remainder of the special meetings will be even greater than the commencement. G. W. Fensholt.

## MAJOR COLLIER AT BRAMPTON.

Major Collier has just spent a week-end at Brampton, where he had a very good time indeed. The meetings were very much enjoyed by those present, and many were under deep conviction, but would not yield to the Spirit's pleadings.

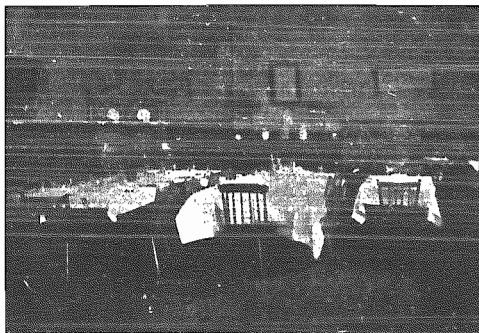
On Sunday afternoon the Major enrolled a young man as a soldier (this young man walked eight miles through a big snow storm to be enrolled), also commissioned a Secretary, Color-Sergeant, and J. S. Sergt.-Major. These comrades will, we feel sure, do their best in their separate duties to push on the work.

Capt. Calvert and Lieut. McGregor have things well in hand and are looking forward to a successful winter's campaign.—T. H. C.

The best way to lift up the world is to lift up Christ.

There is a great difference between a scholar and a thinker.

The man who is never weary in well doing does nothing well.



THE DINING-ROOM OF THE NEW ST. JOHN INSTITUTION.



# Miss Booth at St. John, N.B.

The Most Brilliant Series of Meetings Yet Held in St. John—  
Sixteen Souls on Sunday—Successful Opening of the  
New Hospital and Rescue Home—What the  
Press Says—The Officers' Councils.

It is the unanimous opinion of the citizens of St. John that our beloved Commissioner ranks among the front-rank speakers of the day, hence the interest manifested in her visit to this city. Major Pickering, the alert P. O., assisted by a band of willing officers and soldiers, had laid his plans well, and the outcome has been the most brilliant series of meetings ever held in the history of the Army in this place.

We were glad to be privileged to greet our beloved leader, who arrived safely on the C. P. R. Express, accompanied by her faithful armor-bearer, Adj. Welch, and her military Secretary, Adj. Griffith. Willie and Pearl were also in evidence. The Commissioner was a trifle tired, but full of expectancy for the coming campaign.

It has been assigned to your humble representative to give the Cry readers a slight idea of the Mechanics' Institute meetings—to describe them adequately is impossible.

The weather prophet was against us; the storm-clouds were up, and altogether the indications were not calculated to induce people to leave their comfortable homes. Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the clouds, a large crowd had gathered at the doors of the hall as early as 1:45, and by 2:30 the building was filled, and it was gorged to its utmost capacity. Seating-room had long disappeared, and every nook and corner where standing-room could be got was taken up. It was a thoroughly representative crowd. The leading lights of the legal and medical professions were there, intermingled with not a few of St. John's prominent business men, while the knights of labor were strongly represented—all eager to hear and see Miss Booth, whose name is revered by all classes.

When the Commissioner entered the platform, accompanied by Major Pickering and Willie and Pearl.

## A Perfect Niagara of Applause

greeted her. Soldiers and friends clapped their hands, while the band instruments poured forth a veritable cyclone of welcome.

After the opening song, the worthy P. O., in his own terse manner, extended to our leader ten thousand hearty welcomes back to St. John. The Major's remarks were repeatedly punctuated by the applause of the animated crowd before him, especially when he referred to the onward strides the work has taken under the guiding hand of our able leader.

The Major also introduced Willie and Pearl, who sang and did their motions to the intense delight of the audience.

After prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, the Commissioner sang a solo to her own accompaniment on the harp, assisted by Adj. Griffith with the mandolin.

The Commissioner then launched in to her subject, and for over an hour held the vast audience spell-bound with her eloquent description of "The Song of the City." It was a pungent address, full of force and carrying conviction on its wings. A wonderful piece of work-plotting.

After a short, but red-hot, prayer meeting, one soul sought and found

drawing-card, and once more our brave leader faced a vast sea of humanity. It was a monstrous meeting.

After the opening song the Chancellor and Staff-Capt. Jost prayed, Major Pickering soloed, and the Commissioner, in truly God-inspired prophesy, started off with what proved to be the most direct conscience-appealing address ever listened to. For upwards of an hour and a half a regular torrent of divine truth was poured out from her lips. Scarcely an individual moved, and when the Major started the prayer meeting, the fishes were at their post and did their work well, to their eternal credit. A toll in the meeting and the first two souls are on their knees. The third was a volunteer from the back of the building. The soldiers fought nobly and stuck to their guns till, at 10:20, the eleventh soul found its way to the Mercy Seat. It was 11:30 when the P. O. pronounced the benediction. Thirteen souls were the visible results, but we cannot but believe that eternity will show a vast crowd who, that night, saw the fallacy of a feather-weight religion. Sixteen souls were registered for the day. Praise God!—The Chancellor.

two reasons: (1) Because there was no hospital of the kind, and one was needed. (2) Because he felt the Salvation Army was the people to do the work needing to be done. Coming to the meeting, the chairman said, he had been thinking of the parable of the fig-tree, "Thou shalt be doing well, and were careful in looking after the ninety-nine, but ONE was not being looked after as it should be. The Sunday schools, continued the chairman, were looking after the ONE, but here were the eld or missing ones. He firmly believed that this organization (the Salvation Army) was for the purpose of looking after the missing ones. (Applause.)

As the chairman of the Victorian Order of Nurses, he was glad this hospital was opened in the city, as they had to send their nurses to Montreal to be trained. Continuing, the chairman said he heartily welcomed Miss Booth to the city, and thanked God, and thanked the Commissioner, for the work being done in the city. (Loud applause.)

The chairman left no uncertainty in about his unbounded confidence in, and sympathy with, the Salvation Army.

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Women's Social Secretary, bearing all over her face, was called upon to speak, and expressed the delight and encouragement that the Commissioner's presence on this occasion was to them. Mrs. Read quoted some touching incidents in connection with the work done.

The event of the afternoon was

## The Commissioner's Address.

All trace of weariness and fatigue, consequent on the Sunday's great meetings, vanished as she arose to address the meeting. Our beloved leader's reception must have convinced her how deep was the affection of all classes for Canada's intrepid leader.

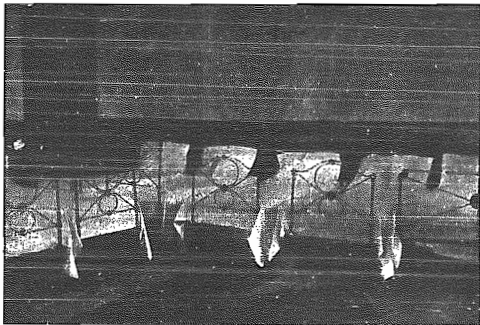
After briefly thanking the chairman for his warm welcome, the Commissioner plunged into her theme. How this crowd of cultured people listened as she told the story of the Calvary-inspired scheme for lifting the fallen and alleviating the suffering of the sick.

Speaking of her own experience, the Commissioner said: "My past has been consecrated to it; my present is glorified by it; my future is pledged to it." Referring to the chairman's eulogy of the Army's work, the Commissioner, somewhat surprised, considered it worthy of all the high words of esteem spoken by the chairman. Our leader paid a graceful tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bullock, who so generously came forward to our help in advancing the money to enable us to seize the chance of doing this great work. The Commissioner humorously said she considered she should promote him (Mr. Bullock) to be "Colonel" (Laughter). Our friends have proved themselves for years staunch friends of the Army.

The Army, continued the Commissioner, has left its influence by its work in every land and clime, and the hard, faithful labors of the 15,000 officers. Reference to our grand old prophet of God and the apostle of the poor—the General—evoked loud and continuous applause.

The Commissioner then divided up into two sections her address: (1) Whence came we? (2) Where are we? With eloquent words our leader spoke of the hundreds of the bravest and most able officers who have come from the lowest depths and been saved, and developed into such mighty instruments for God. But many of them had come from the highest circles, and imbued with the passion of love for the lost were bending every energy for the same purpose.

Where are we? In the only place where it's any use to be—"In the gates of Hell." No one could estimate the value of our street parades and work of that kind. Ringing in the ears of ten thousands of the most helpless and degraded the message of hope and salvation. A quiet hush fell upon that gathering as they listened to the story of the eight-year-old child who ran away from a hard, tyrannical



ONE OF THE DORMITORIES OF THE NEW ST. JOHN HOME.

mercy. The vast crowd had sat for nearly two hours, and scarcely a soul had moved. Many expressions were given, among them a prominent Catholic gentleman, who had never heard Miss Booth, was loud in his commendation of the brilliant address that had fallen from her inspired lips. A truly wonderful meeting, was the universal verdict.

## Rain Couldn't Keep Them Back.

A drenching rain had set in. Notwithstanding this, however, the crowd literally poured into the Institute for the night meeting. Sixteen souls found a large number standing in the pelted rain waiting for the doors to open. The building was packed long before the time announced for the commencement of the gathering. "No side too high" had proved a good

## The Commissioner

Opens the New Hospital and Rescue Home in St. John, N.B.

LOSE to the brilliant and unprecedented Sunday in the Mechanics' Institute, which resulted in sixteen souls seeking pardon, came the drawing-room meeting in connection with the opening of our new Hospital and Social Home. Over two hundred invitations were issued, and from two o'clock to four friends began to arrive, until the spacious rooms of our new premises presented a most animated appearance. Exclamations of delight were heard on every hand as the visitors inspected the various wings of the building.

By four o'clock the large work-room was crowded to overflowing by the leading citizens, to listen to our beloved Commissioner pleading the cause of our sinning and suffering sisters.

The following were present: Judge Forbes, Judge Ritchie, His Worship the Mayor, Alderman Kendrick, Lady Tilley, Rev. A. J. Richardson (Director Trinity Church), Rev. Dr. Gates, Rev. Dr. Geo. Stiel, and several other ministers; Joseph H. Bullock, Esq., and Mrs. Bullock, and a large number of other prominent citizens; over ten members of the medical profession, including Drs. J. S. Walker, Skinner, and Ellis, who are attached to the Hospital and give their services gratuitously.

Prompt to time, Judge Forbes entered, followed by the Commissioner, the Provincial Officer, and Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read (Women's Social Secretary).

After the opening song and prayer, the chairman, Judge Forbes, expressed the great pleasure it gave him to be present on this occasion. He said he had great hopes for the Homes for





**PALMERSTON.**—Yesterday was very wet, although the crowds not very large. The devil thought he would have a victory, but he got left. Capt. Hancock and Lieut. Fennay are bound to make things move. Capt. Cowan, Treas.

#### Results Encouraging.

**SOMERSET, Ber.**—Since last report the soldiers have been encouraged by seeing six backsliders return. Everything seems to be on the up-grade. Capt. Bell and Lieut. McLeod are the right officers in the right place. We have been holding on for a considerable time without seeing any visible results for our labors, hence it was very encouraging to see two sinners kneeling at the feet of Jesus on Sunday night last. One dear brother had a severe struggle to get the light, but before rising from his knees he felt that God had met him. We are looking for a real soul-saving winter.—J. H., S. C.

#### A Succession of Specials.

**GRAND FORKS, N. D.**—Specials have been the order of the day of late. Ensign Perry spent three days with us, and then came the "Red-Hot Brigade," accompanied by Capt. Stankos and Gamble, and Lieut. Scott. They spent four or five days with us, getting ready for a tour through North Dakota. Now we are alone, yet not alone, for God is with us, and two souls have sought salvation this week. Crowds are increasing.—J. C. H.

#### The Right Material.

**EDMONTON.**—Last week was a week of victory. Finances good. War Cry all sold, and one soul. J. S. S.-M. McKay fawelled on Friday night, and goes to Tacoma, Wash., where we believe he will be a blessing, as he was here. God bless him. Bro. Andrew Miller, who was here for a time, has also gone. Come again, Bro. Miller. We are always glad to see your smiling face. We cannot boast of great numbers in our corps, but our soldiers are of the right material. We love God and hate sin and the devil, and are determined to fight until we conquer.—Thos. Livingston, Capt.

#### Anticipating the Colonel's Visit.

**SPOKANE, Wash.**—A backslider came to the penitent form last Sunday and asked the Lord to pardon him. He has since testified to the fact that he has no desire to go back again. On Monday night our hearts rejoiced over a young man who expressed his intention of lending a Christian life, whether it should be in the Salvation Army ranks or elsewhere, after which he knelt down and gave his heart to God. We are praying that we may have a glorious time when Colonel Jacobson comes amongst us. God bless him! Sinners seeking Christ, and His Kingdom extended, is the desire of our officers and soldiers.—Joe Logan.

#### P. O. and Chancellor with Us.

**BOTHWELL, Ont.**—In spite of the heavy snow storm, Nov. 13th, a nice crowd turned out to give Major McMillan, Staff-Capt. Hawling, and the Boy Trumpeters a welcome. The boys played well, and the McMillan talk was effective. The meeting closed early on account of their having to leave the same night for London.—Capt. Harman.

#### Coffee and Cake Social.

**MISSEAU, Mont.**—Last Saturday night we had a coffee and cake social, attended by a good crowd. Everybody enjoyed it. Our crowds are increasing and many are under conviction. On Tuesday night one precious soul accepted Christ as his Saviour. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F., R. O.

#### Candid Moore Farewells.

**STRAITFORD, Ont.**—We were pleased to have Ensign Hoddinott with us again, but on account of long-continued rains, the crowds were small. Nevertheless God was present and four laid requested our prayers. God bless them and help them to yield to His Spirit's strivings. We were sorry to part with Cand. Moore, our Junior Sergeant-Major. We miss her very much, but we know that our loss will be the Kingdom's gain.—Cand. J. Fletcher.

#### JUNIOR WORKERS OF SPRINGWILL, N. S.



J.S. Teacher Minnie Matheson, B. of L. Sergeant-Major Mrs. Donn, J.S. Teacher Anna Wyld.

Mrs. Donn is an energetic worker, and collected \$15.00 for the Harvest Festival.

Sisters Wyld and Matheson take great interest in the J. S. work, and will probably become Candidates for officership in the near future.

#### Secured a New Hall.

**TILSONBURG, Ont.**—This corps has been at a disadvantage lately, having no permanent building. A suitable hall, however, has now been secured, which, after a lot of fixing and cleaning, has been made comfortable. Last Sunday night, in spite of the pouring rain, a good crowd assembled, and a splendid meeting was held. God's presence was felt, the devil was defeated, and four souls sought salvation.—B. G.

#### Two Backsliders Return.

**ORANGEVILLE.**—The night, at times, is very hard, but with Jesus as our Captain, we march on to victory. Sunday, Nov. 11th, we felt the presence of God with us all day, and ere the night meeting closed two souls were crying for mercy. Both were backsliders, one an ex-Lieutenant. He

intends taking his stand as a soldier.—Lieut. H. Peard.

#### Oh, for a Harvest of Souls!

**GALT.**—Yesterday was very disagreeable outside, but, thank God, we had a glorious time inside. God came to our help, and we had the joy of capturing two souls. We believe they will make real good soldiers of the Cross. Galt is all right. The desire of comrades and officers is souls. Oh, for a harvest of souls!—Lieut. Carley.

#### Capt. and Mrs. White Bid Farewell.

**LISGAR ST.**—We had Capt. and Mrs. White with us on Sunday last. It was the occasion of their final farewell before leaving for the West. Although it rained all day, large crowds turned out to give them a hearty send-off. The Captain put all his energies into the day's fight. At night four precious souls knelt at the Cross. It was beautiful to see a man and his wife kneeling by each other's side crying to God for pardon while one of our sisters held the baby. God bless them! On Saturday night a mother's heart was made glad by her son.

officers and soldiers are going in this winter for mighty things.—A visiting officer.

#### Never-Give-In Spirit.

**ST. JOHN H., Nfld.**—Sunday night we had the pleasure of having Adj. Boggs with us. Everybody was glad to see her. God's Spirit worked upon the hearts of the unsaved, and we had the joy of seeing two souls in the Fountain. We trust they will prove good soldiers of the Cross. Our H. F. target of \$150 has been smashed. We are believing for greater victories, and are determined never to give in.—Cadet Barry.

#### The Final Farewell.

**KALISPELL, Mont.**—Soldiers and friends met at the officers' quarters on Thursday, Nov. 1st, it being the occasion of Lieut. Tippet's final farewell tour of our midst. Many testified to the blessing the Lieutenant had been to them while here, and proudest if they should never meet on earth again. They would meet in the land where we never say goodbye. While we regret the parting, yet we know all things work together for good to those who love God. On the 5th and 9th Ensign Stalger's smiling face was again seen. He is always welcome where your humble servant holds forth. In one of the Ensign's meetings a poor drunk came to the penitent form. He said, "I have been drunk for three weeks; now I know there is a God. The Lord is coming down on me like a thousand of bricks." Whatever he meant it will leave the reader to imagine.—Lieut. J. W. Boyer.

#### Have Proceeded a Halt.

**LISBON, N. D.**—We have just been through a few weeks, and, after some difficulty, have succeeded in getting a hall. Our first meeting, held on Saturday night, took the form of an auction sale of goods, and coffee and cake social. One sister asked an interest in our prayers. Sunday's meetings were very good. Lieut. Potter and her mother, who is a loyal Salvationist from Lamoure, were with us for the week-end.—A. R. H. B.

#### Sharing the Responsibility.

**STRAITFORD.**—The work is on the move here, and the soldiers are feeling their individual responsibility. Unity is strength, and where every man puts his shoulder to the wheel, the old or did a little less. We have with us that man of God, Capt. Dorell, and his better half. They are lustless. They know how to love God, the soldiers, and dying souls. The man and his wife, who were recently converted, are coming along with us, and we believe they are striving to serve the Lord. Prayer and faith will bring the victory.—J. S. S.-M. Gave.

#### A Soldier's Ten.

**DESERONTO.**—Meetings all day Sunday led by Lieut. Bryan. Six souls for the day. Good meetings all week. On Thursday night we had a soldiers' ten and welcome to Capt. Dawson. Lieut. Bryan fawelled on Tuesday night. We shall miss her very much.—It. P.

#### Making Splendid Progress.

**FENELON FALLS.**—God's work was making good progress. Five have recently found a pardoning Saviour. Adj. Burrows was with us for the week-end, and his lantern service was both interesting and successful. Although we had a rain storm on Sunday, God was with us in power. The Adjutant's address at night was listened to with great attention, and the day's fight resulted in the capture of two prisoners.—Capt. and Mrs. Howell.

#### Splendid Open-Air Attendance.

**GREAT FALLS, Mont.**—Since last report two souls have found salvation. Sister Hawkins is a splendid War Cry worker, and though she has a large business to look after, our sister finds time to boom the Cry, and is at her post in the open-air every night, yet she longs to do more for God and souls. Our crowds in the open-air are splendid, and give most liberally.—Nightblade.

whom she had been praying for years, coming home a saved man. May he be kept. We are looking for an outpouring of God's Spirit on the Lisgar St. corps. Our efforts last week resulted in the salvation of eight souls.—S. McFarland, R. C.

#### A Prosperous Corps.

**SYDNEY, C. B.**—The war spirit is all manifested in the Salvation Army at Sydney. Never before did such crowds attend the meetings. Our finances are getting better all the time. Since Capt. Lawes took charge, four months ago, \$500 have been spent on the redemption of the barracks and furnishing of the officers' quarters. The corps is now free from debt. The soldiers were never in better spirits. Things all round have a distinct polish. This week six souls sought salvation. An enrolment is close at hand. Both

### Serious Accident to the Sergeant-Major.

VICTORIA, B. C.—After over a week of fighting in the open-air, and not a little hard work on the part of Eusden Cummins and his assistants, the barracks was declared inhabitable, and on Saturday night the first meeting was held therein. Those of our readers who know Victoria will remember our previous barracks as being the old Globe Restaurant. It has been nicely fitted up, and has many advantages, being on the ground floor, and situated on Yates St., very near to "Campbell's Corner." The Army's open-air stand, and the rendezvous nightly of dozens of all classes, whom we must well be led into the room, and cozy hall around the street. We are believing for a good work to be done this winter, and souls brought to the Master. It is with sorrow that we have to report a serious accident to Sergeant-Major Brownwell, which happened while at his work on Saturday. He received a shock of 500 volts of electricity besides a fractured arm and injuries to the head. At last reports from the Jubilee Hospital he is doing as well as could be expected. We pray that he will be sustained in this time of trial, and speedily raised up to do much more damage to the devil's kingdom. A. B. T.

### Soldiers of God Fighting Trim.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—We have been having some grand times in Vancouver, and have had the joy of seeing souls saved. Our soldiers are in good fighting trim, and everything is progressing. Of course we are not going to rest on our oars, nor on past victories. Adj. and Mrs. Alward are in for doing their share of the fighting, with Cadet Hogg, and the came into is taking hold of the soldiers. Hallelujah! Adj. Patterson, of the Shelter, has just returned from his trip East, and looks none the worse. Eusden Soper, of the Rescue Home, is kept busy. Some inmates of the Home have been led to give their hearts to Jesus of late. R. Norman, R. C.

### Determined to Win Souls.

LITTLE CUBUNT.—After a week's trip we have arrived at Manoulin Island. We feel quite at home among the Indians. Glory to God for two souls on Sunday. We are determined to reach our soul-saving target. —Lieut. Marshall.

### Our Norwegian Comrade Farewells.

OTTAWA.—We had some glorious victories on Sunday. God's power was felt, the soldiers were revived, and six precious souls plunged into the Fountain. Bro. Johansen, our Norwegian comrade, who has been with us four months, farewelled, and has gone to Chicago. He came into our midst not knowing the language, but God has wonderfully helped him. He can now sing and speak in the English tongue. May God bless him and keep him faithful. Eusden Ottaway at present is on rest and Capt. Wright is in charge. We are waiting for God's glory. A. French, Sec.

### God's Little Water-Proof Girl.

Outside, the rain was pouring heavily down; inside, sunshine was beaming on the bright-faced soldiers. The Sunday afternoon meeting was in full swing. Shouting, singing, hand-clapping, and testimony told of a salvation not interfered with by a wet, stormy day. Everybody seemed intent on brightening the inside. Here comes another—it's Andy Wright, our treasured, independent, and world-renowned War Cry minister. A well-known shout of "GLORY!" (it needs capitals to reproduce it) announced that the rain hadn't put out her soul fire, though the rain-drops were still dripping from her shoulders as she stepped on to the platform, and took a seat at the Captain's right hand. A wake-up song, a hallelujah how-down, and testimony followed in order. Said Andy, among other things, "That old devil of a rain didn't stop me to meetin' in de rain ar' get me self wet; but I was determined to let him know that Katie Wright was God's little water-proof girl." Good for Andy! Minnie Kennedy.



### A STRIKING AUSTRALIAN VICTORY

\$15,000 AHEAD OF LAST YEAR'S SELF-DENIAL.

Message from the General to Commandant Herbert Booth.

We congratulate Commandant Herbert Booth upon the triumphant result of his Self-Denial appeal throughout the Colonies of Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, West Australia, New Zealand, as well as Java. Last year the effort realized the magnificent total of \$135,000, a total which, it is only fair to say, some of our best informed Australian friends considered could hardly be largely exceeded on this occasion. \$130,000 is this year's grand total. As in England, so in Australia, the condition of our Indian comrades and their efforts to ameliorate the famine-stricken masses formed a special place in the Australian appeal. The General, on receiving the announcement, at once called his hearty congratulations to the Commandant, and requested him to express to the officers and soldiers his high appreciation of their splendid toil and self-sacrifice.

### UNITED STATES.

The first of a series of special holiness meetings has just been conducted by the Consul in the Memorial Hall. Sixteen souls sought the blessing.

The Commandant has just returned from a stirring campaign in Chicago. The Sunday's meetings resulted in sixteen souls. Twenty-four Cadets were also publicly commissioned for the Field. The Commandant was accompanied by Colonel Higgins.

Brigadier Brend's six days' campaign at New York 1. was singularly successful, and resulted in 104 souls at the Cross.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

The General has just concluded an excellent campaign at Pontypool, Wales, which included Local Officers and Soldiers' Councils, holiness and salvation meetings. These meetings stirred up the whole neighborhood, and seventy souls came to the penitent form.

Some eight hundred corps were involved in the last great British Field change, which affected 1,500 officers.

The British Commissioner has decided to appoint capable and suitable Staff Officers, and J. S. Divisional Secretaries, who will also combine with their duties the general duty of Divisional helper. The outside work of such Staff will be entirely devoted to the young people and children.

A company of Field Officers will sail for India very shortly. Several are already selected.

The Chief of the Staff has just passed an improved plan of classification for Cadets at the Training Home. More will be done for every Cadet, and better will be done for the best.

Adj. Jack Stoker and Adj. John Carter have just taken their places as

Advance Guards in connection with the General's meetings. Their special work consists in getting hold of the "right sort" for the General's meetings, and generally inspiring local faith and enthusiasm.

230 Cadets have just been commissioned for the Field at the Congress Hall, by Commissioner Combs.

The Sixteenth Anniversary of the Women's Social Work, celebrated at the Holborn Restaurant, proved the most successful of any of its predecessors, this in respect to numbers, sympathy, and financial result. Amongst distinguished supporters who were present were the Hon. Sir Horace Toller, (chairman), supported by the Right Hon. Sir Algernon West, K.C.B.; the Hon. Sir John A. Cockburn, M.P.; Rev. H. H. Haweis, M.A.; Rev. Chas. Sturges; Howard Kennedy, Esq.; William Green, Esq., and others. Mrs. Booth's report was a corded in an enthusiastic reception.

The Chief of the Staff has just conducted another All-Night of Salvation at Penge. Forty-one cases came forward.

Adj. Murray has written a book on the Army's work in South Africa during the late war. It is now on the press and will sell for sixpence.

Amongst the classes which have been started at I. H. Q. is a Salvation Army Theological Class, under the direction of Commissioner Howard. The subject of the Commissioner's first lecture will be, "The Scale of Theology."

Brigadier Howe has returned from South Africa, arriving on Saturday last. Arrangements are being made for him to have an appointment in Great Britain.

Special interest is attached to the visit of the Chief of the Staff to Stockholm and Copenhagen. His campaign will principally deal with the soldiers and Local Officers of both cities.

Mrs. Booth's short holiness meetings at Laura Place, Clapton, every Thursday afternoon at 3:15, continue to be well attended.

### AUSTRALASIA.

The Commandant is improving slowly, and while weakness prevents an immediate return to public duty, he nevertheless, is directing affairs at the Nervitic Centre.

In the unfortunate absence of the Commandant, Mrs. Booth stepped into his shoes, so to speak, and delivered his lecture at the South Melbourne Town Hall, which was crowded with a delighted audience.

Australia is now in the midst of its annual Self-Denial Week.

"Cup Night" is the title given to a great Self-Denial demonstration to be conducted by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth in the Melbourne Town Hall. This will be the final battle, and in this meeting the result of the whole effort will be announced.

The Commandant is about to issue a Manual of Instruction for the U. S. Sergeants for the year 1901. Some striking features are introduced. It will be issued in six-monthly sections. The first is now in the printers' hands. It will be a most valuable aid to Junior workers.

The Indian boys continue to create great interest. They are now on tour in Queensland.

Lord Brassey, the late Governor of Victoria, on his arrival in England, after a prolonged tour, received a very warm welcome from all classes; but the following letter, written to Mrs. Booth with his own hand, shows what a warm regard he has for Australia's leaders, and for the people of Australia. Among other things, he writes:

"Dear Mrs. Booth—  
"I have sent your touching letter to Lord Hopetoun. I have asked him to help you. I shall always love Victoria, and the kind, good friends there. I am sorry indeed to hear you have been ill."

"May the Lord bless you and yours:  
"Your obedient friend,  
"BRASSEY."

Major Hunter, the Australian Field Secretary, is in a very weak state of health, suffering. It is feared, from consumption.

### INTERNATIONAL.

A gentleman, interested in one of the Leeward Islands, has offered, through the Foreign Secretary, to erect a hall and officers' quarters, and hand the same over to us, for the commencement of Salvation Army on that island. This is a step in the right direction and a great encouragement to us in our efforts to plant the flag in the Islands of the Caribbean Sea.

The Food and Shelter Depot recently opened at Kingston, Jamaica, has already supplied over two thousand cheap meals. In connection with the institution a big Social meeting has been held in the Town Hall. Full particulars have not yet come to hand, but the importance of the occasion may be judged by the fact that the Mayor of Kingston (Dr. Robinson) was to preside, and His Excellency the Acting Governor (the Hon. Sydney Olivier) has promised to be present and speak.

### FROM AN OLD BERNHADIAN.

A Letter from Secretary Howe, of the N. and M. League.

By this time you will readily think we have quite forgotten you and the dear comrades in Bernmuda, but that is not so. Although I've not had the chance of writing you, my heart has been with you, and the prayers that have gone to the Throne have been many. It does my soul good, with the rest of the boys, when we look back over the blessed times we had together under your command. Truly they were times of inspiration and power. It has helped us during the privations, darkness, and sorrow, which we have been called to pass through during these past few months in South Africa. One of the hardest blows we have suffered was the promotion to heaven of our precious comrade, Bro. Adams. A bright, holy life was his, spreading a heavenly influence wherever he went. We had great hopes for his future. One thing I should alert him and lifted him from the battlefield of Africa to the skies, from among the roar of cannon and the din of battle, to the beautiful streets of heaven. He was faithful unto death.

One thing I should alert our hearts while at the front, to know that you have remembered us in your prayers. God bless you. Some of us have returned home, while many of the boys are still at the front.

You have remembered the Commissioner our heartiest salvation greetings. We are praying that his expected visit may result in a tremendous salvation tornado.—Yours under the Flag, W. J. C. Howe, Sec.



## Miss Booth at St. John.

(Continued from page 9.)

grandmother, and who, years afterwards, heard through the grating of the prison-cell a band of Salvationists singing. "His blood can make the vilest clean." She got saved, became a soul-winner, and died triumphant. Her last words were: "I love You, God." Many were in tears.

The work of the League of Mercy and the Prison work was also dealt with. Many ladies gathering were ignorant of the great work being done. When the Commissioner stated that

86 per cent. of the Cases Dealt with were Successful,

they clapped their appreciation again and again. Our leader pleaded for help in this great work and announced the collection. The chairman said she could do it so much better than he could, but so carried away was he, he had to add a word to the collection announcement.

The chairman then called upon His Worship the Mayor (Dr. Daniels) to speak. The Mayor expressed his pleasure at being present. A number of years ago he had seen the Army, but thought it would not last long, and never imagined it would be what it is to-day, but it had done well. His Worship spoke of the great need of such an institution as the Hospital. He was pleased to see so many ladies there. This was pre-eminently woman's work. Referring to the splendid manner in which the Army had been helped by our Provincial Governments and City Councils, he felt sure if the proper influences were got to work there would be no difficulty in getting like help from the Provincial and City Governments here. He would give it his support. He looked over the Hospital and Home, and a medical man, was quite satisfied everything was carried on in a proper and satisfactory way, and that the mothers and children were well looked after. He was pleased to know that one officer was trained in medicine. Rev. Dr. Gates (Baptist) said he was sorry, after 3000 years of Christianity, such an institution was needed, but seeing it was a necessity, he gave it his hearty support, and every sympathy and help possible. He had always a prayer for God's blessing on the work and workers when he had passed the old Rescue Home on Elliott Row.

Rev. Dr. J. A. Ritchie (Presbyterian Church) felt, after listening to the chairman, the Mayor, Dr. Gates, and especially Miss Booth, there was nothing for him to say, language was too inadequate to give expression to the great work accomplished, but he felt the Army was doing a noble work. He felt ashamed the churches were doing so little.

After again thanking the Commissioner for her address, the chairman called upon the Rev. Dr. Geo. Steacie (Methodist) to pronounce the benediction.

Our leader was surrounded quickly by numbers eager for an opportunity to have if but one word.

An idea of the new Hospital and Home, and the accomplishments during the past nine years, will be gathered from the following, culled from the St. John Globe:

The Home, built by Miss Hutchinson for a sailors' resort, is in every way well adapted to the needs of the Army, which was most fortunate in securing it. The rooms are all large and airy, well lighted, and command a pleasant view, so that, as regards situation and comfort, there is nothing to be desired. The furnishings are plain and homelike. The officers are earnest patient workers in God's vineyard, who do all in their power to make life pleasant for those who are brought under their care.

A Globe reporter went through the Home a few days ago, and had a

splendid opportunity to inspect the premises, which the officers find in every way suited to their needs, giving them:

One of the Largest and Best Homes in Canada.

On the ground floor are the large dining room, kitchen, and laundry, with ample cupboard and pantry room, and all the other necessities of a well-appointed residence. The St. James Street floor contains the reception room, a large room, office, a pretty "Home Room," and a number of those who have at any time been inmates, a room they are privileged to use at all times. Also officers' sleeping room and a small dormitory.

Upstairs are dormitories, the nurses' rooms, the nursery, bath rooms, and other apartments necessary to the work. All are comfortably furnished and the inmates seem well satisfied, not only with their quarters, but with the care and attention bestowed on them by the faithful staff.

The third floor is yet unfinished, with the exception of one room fitted up for the care of inebriate women. As occasion dictates, the Army will be able to considerably increase their accommodations by finishing and furnishing the rooms on this floor.

The Maternity Home is in charge of Adj. L. Hoffman, as Matron, and the training of students is under the direction of the Iowa General Hospital. They have a staff of efficient nurses, and as the quarters here are unusually large, it is intended to establish a training school in connection with the institution. Many of the girls in the Army who desire to enter on this branch of the work can receive the necessary instruction.

When the reporter visited the institution there were 150 children in the nursery. Some were infants in cradles and some were playing about the floor. All were scrupulously clean, comfortably dressed, and appeared happy and contented. An idea of the work done through the Army Home can be gathered from the fact that from July 1st, 1901, to October 1st, 1900, no fewer than 250 girls were cared for. The report shows that 111 of these were sent to situations, 25 to the Maternity Home, 10 to the Soldiers' Home, 10 to friends, and 3 to the hospital. There were 3 deaths and 3 marriages; 42 of the girls turned out unsatisfactorily.

The number of girls who have passed through the Maternity Home is 44, and 40 children have been born. The institution. There are now 14 girls and 17 children in the Home, all receiving the best care of these devoted workers.

## No Eulogy Needed.

No eulogy of the benefits and advantages of the work being done by the Army is necessary at this day, for everybody recognizes the Salvation Army as one of the great religious and social agencies of the time, uplifting men and women whom nobody else could reach, and making honest useful citizens of them.

Public recognition of the Army's work is shown in the fact that in different parts of Canada, Provincial and City Governments have made generous grants to assist them in carrying on their social and reform work.

All the women's Rescues and Children's Homes in the Province of Ontario, namely, Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, and London, receive a Government subsidy, the rate being two cents per girl per capita.

The Manitoba Government gives \$250 a year to the Winnipeg Rescue and Children's Home.

The Newfoundland Government grants annually to the Rescue, Maternity, and Children's Homes in St. John's City \$250.

Hamilton City Council gives an average of \$100 or \$105 to the Hamilton Home annually (paid quarterly).

London City Council grants \$50 a year.

Toronto City Council pays \$150 a year to the Rescue Home in that city. Whinipug City Council gives \$250 annually to the Home in that city.

In this city and province the work has been carried out by the Army, and it is provided by generous friends, and the financial statement shows how careful and economical

the management is. It may be that the Army will some day ask for assistance in its work, and its demands will be worthy of careful consideration, for the work is in the best interests of the community.

## St John Councils.

THE Monday night was the reception of 120 officers who had come in from all parts of the Province. The No. 1 barracks was crowded, and two hours of heavenly joy followed, conducted by Major Pickering (the Provincial Officer). The officers were in good spirits, and had evidently come in for a good time.

TUESDAY.—Morning.—The officers received their Commissioner with resounding shouts of welcome, and for three hours hung with breathless attention on every word uttered.

The Leons poured in in the afternoon to share the good things. They were not disappointed. At night the soldiers crowded in until the building was packed with an eager crowd. What a reception our beloved leader received. No stiffness. For over an hour they listened and drank in the truths: short-circuits were revealed; cold-heartedness and heart-blandings laid bare. Tears flowed, many sobbed aloud, and when the opportunity arrived a stream of seakers came, until 37 were in the Mercy Society. May they all become prophets indeed. This night will live for ever in renewed hearts and lives.

WEDNESDAY.—Two more councils were held for officers only. By this time the spiritual temperature had risen higher and higher. In spite of her very heavy series of meetings, the Commissioner stood before the officers yearning to help them in their own souls. "Christ, the Man," her theme. What revelations; what tears of sorrow and contrition; what a saving the determination to take any step to regain lost ground. For a moment every head is bowed. The P. O. steps out to lovingly entreat each one to obey the light God has put in their hearts, and to love their mother, until 17 sought a renewal of that experience of heart and baptism of Spirit that would make them conquerors in every fight.

Thus closed the councils, which, without one exception, every officer—Staff and Field—considered

## The Best Ever Held

in the Maritime Provinces.

The officers gathered on masse at the depot on Thursday night, to say goodbye to the Commissioner, making the station echo again and again with their cheers as the train moved out.

Thursday night was the closing meeting. The No. 111 barracks was gorgeously decorated, and the singing of "Handkerchiefs and the united singing of "Crown Him Lord of all," we separated to go our different ways, rejoicing over the victories of another year, and determined to make the next the grandest and most glorious we have ever had.—R. Oliphant Pickering.

## "I Cannot Drink Alone."

A story is told of Rudolf of Hapsburg, the founder of the great-nation of Austria, and one of the most open-hearted of men. A fagon of water was brought him when he was never suffering from severe drought. "I cannot," he said, "drink alone, nor can all share so small a quantity. I do not thirst for myself, but for my whole army."

Yet there have been thirty lips that have made still more trying reclamation. Our own Sir Philip Sydney, riding back, with the mortal hurt in his broken thigh, from the fight at Zutphen, and giving the draught from his own lips to the dying soldier, his words were greater than his own, have long been our proverb for the giver of that self-denying cup of water that shall by no means lose its reward.

## East Ontario Tit-Bits.

By BRIGADIER T'GMIRE.

A recent Sunday was spent by the writer and Staff-Capt. Burdett at Montreal II, (Point St. Charles, and we had good crowds and meetings.

This Sunday was the last to be spent in our barracks, it having been sold for a business place. The N. A. had it as a place of business, viz., "The saving of souls and fitting them for heaven."

We have, however, secured a new home, and we hope that desperate soul-saving business will be continued with new vigor. This is the "alpha and omega" of all our efforts—souls! souls! souls! :

Capt. Richmond and Yake have a good hold of the Junior work, and we might say the same with one exception, it is the model J. S. corps in the Province. The system, of course, etc., etc., are excellent.

A soldiers' meeting was conducted at No. 1, the following Tuesday, and this was preceded by a soldiers' tea. It was a bad night, nevertheless a nice crowd was present. Ensign Williams introduced a new scheme for securing fuel for the winter, viz., for each soldier to get or give \$1. For effort promises to be a good success. Try it, comrades of other corps.

The next night we were announced to conduct the welcome meeting of Capt. Cabrit to No. 111, the French corps. The Captain is an excellent soldier, and we expected for his good times in the city. She received a magnificent welcome from officers, soldiers and friends.

The following Sunday, while the Chancellor is touring in the Burlington District, the writer conducts a meeting at Joe Beed's (the Light House) in the morning, which was a splendid time. One man much to pray, Adj. Robert and Capt. Cabrit, with Capt. Huxtable, assisted.

The Sunday night was spent at No. 1. It was dreadfully bad weather, nevertheless we had a splendid time. God did come near to us. One volunteer for pardon, and several dollars were given from the J. S. collection. God bless No. 1 and its soldiers.

The following Wednesday it was my pleasure to conduct the monthly Band of Love meeting at No. 1. Unfortunately, dear reader, a meeting is held every week, but each month a special monthly meeting is held. On this occasion three new members joined. Hal-lalujah!

Myself and the Chancellor are booked to visit corps in the Montreal, J. S. Corps, and the J. S. Corps, and Peterboro Districts between now and Xmas. So look out for further triumphs of His grace.

Candidates! Candidates!! Candidates!!! We want more Candidates! Has not God called you?

"You have heard the cry for help. From the dying souls around you. You've received the royal command. From the dying Lord who found you."

Apply at once to the writer, 4 Richmond Square, Montreal P. Q. Of course, this last paragraph refers to soldiers of the E. O. P.

Domestic Reminders.—Wife—"Do you know what you remind me of?" Husband—"No." Wife—"What you remind me of?" Wife—"What?" Husband—"Of every little thing that I forget to attend to that you ask me about."

# COMPETITION CHAT

There will be Only One General Competition After This—The North-West Hustlers are Still Afloat, but We Hope Not Forgotten—Arab on Top Again.

Owing to the unsatisfactory returns from the North-West Province, which for weeks have not reported their hustlers' names, and the general comparative numbers reported from the various Provinces, the Hustlers' uncle is discarding the double competition system and adopts the old plan of one general list.

It will be said then that the Western Provinces have not got the same chance to get to the top. No, not as far as top numbers are concerned, but they can get on top of each other; the North-West can beat the Pacific and Newfoundland both. Then the Central has only 67 names this week; the North-West could beat that with a good try, and — if SHE DID it, would present the eloquent Southall with a specially-inscribed monstache cup, from which he could quaff that precious concoction, called tea, with the manner of a connoisseur, and so be reminded three times a day of his great victory. If he only DID it!

Then there is the East! Oh, what glorious chances there are looming up for the competition holder to ensure that handsomely-built, wise man of the East, with his like wise new Chancellor!

We notice Mag taking second place, topping both the East and Nigger.

Arab is leading again—no more comment needed—history has recorded his triumph and he can never go to his grave dishonored. This week, again, one of Arab's brave keepers, Lieut. Crawford, of Brantford, is holding the Territorial Championship! You are a delight to my breast, Lieut. Crawford; continue in the good path. But Arab has also the honour of the second championship, Lieut. Kitchen, of London.

East Ontario furnishes the candidate for the third place this week, Capt. Randall, of Ottawa (102). Special mention deserve Sergt. Mirey, St. John I. (100); Capt. Heater, Stratford (150); Lieut. Parker, Hamilton (103); S. M. Dudley, Ottawa (103); and Sergt. Wilkie, St. Johnsbury (150).

Hustlers should bear in mind to boom the Xmas Cry. You can put a word in now every week, to get people ready for it. Let them understand the Xmas number will be ten cents, but it is worth twenty-five. Read up the advertisement so that you will be able to tell them all about it. You need not fear that it will not be up to all we claim for it.

A number of corps had orders taken for the Xmas Cry by the hustlers, and in this way not only all their number sold before they arrived from Toronto, but also in several cases sent for more. There is nothing like systematic and persevering preparation. There should not be one unsold copy left on hand.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Of Hustlers.

Lieut. Crawford, Brantford	253
Lieut. Kitchen, London	244
Capt. Heater, Stratford	180
Ensign Hellman, Chatham	135
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	101
Sister Willard, Berlin	100
Capt. Brantigan, London	100
Lieut. Knecht, Woodstock	90
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	90
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	75
Ensign Hollett, Galt	75
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	75

Mrs. Richards, Guelph	75
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	74
Lieut. Carley, Galt	70
See. Gifford, Simcoe	70
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	70
Carrie McQueen, Windsor	68
Eva Simpson, Guelph	65
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	60
S. M. Allen, Mitchell	60
Mrs. Root, Chatham	57
Lieut. Smith, Goderich	55
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	54
Capt. Hall, Sarnia	50
Ensign Slat, St. Thomas	50
Sister Glover, Dresden	50
Adj. Wakefield, London	50
Sgt. Palmer, London	50
Capt. Frye, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stickells, Wingham	50
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Seaford	48
Lieut. Cook, Sarnia	47
Adj. McGillivray, Brantford	47
Capt. White, Clinton	40
Lieut. Fennacy, Palmerston	40
Lieut. Malsey, Essex	41
Capt. Ringler, Listowel	40
Cadet-Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	40
Capt. Henderson, Hespeler	40
Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	39
Cadet-Lieut. Aiton, Ingersoll	36
Capt. Horwood, Berlin	35
Lieut. Yeomans, Berlin	35
Ensign Jarvis, Tilsonburg	35
Lieut. Greenwood, Tilsonburg	35
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	31
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	31
Capt. Gibson, Norwich	31
Capt. Campbell, Paris	31
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Windsor	32
Mrs. Ensign Slat, St. Thomas	32
S. M. Martin, St. Thomas	32
P. S. M. Dendling, Hespeler	32
Sergt. Anderson, Watford	30
David Virtue, Windsor	30
Capt. Brooks, Chedford	30
Lieut. Crank, Paris	24
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	25
Lieut. Groombridge, Hespeler	25
Ensign Howcroft, Ridgeway	25
Lieut. Edwards, Ridgeway	25
Mrs. Broadman, Woodstock	25
Bro. Edmonds, Kingsville	25
Capt. Bouney, Dryden	25
Sergt. Mrs. Mason, London	25
Capt. Harman, Bothwell	25
Capt. Coy, Seaford	23
Capt. Galt, Simcoe	23
Capt. Coy, Goderich	20
Capt. Mathers, Blenheim	20



Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Blenheim	30
Bro. Musgrave, Wroxeter	20
Capt. Welch, Forest	20
Sec. Jordan, Chatham	20
Sister Christner, Petrolia	20
Sister Garrison, Petrolia	20
Ensign Scott, Stratford	20
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	20
Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	20
Marshall Benn, Wallaceburg	20
J. S. M. Hockins, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Burry, St. Thomas	20
Sister Ellis, Dresden	20
Edna West, Hespeler	20
Lieut. Pickle, Norwich	20
Sister Cutting, Essex	20
Maisey Smith, Tilsonburg	20
Sister Ballantine, Windsor	20

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

66 Hustlers.

Capt. Randall, Ottawa	162
S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	165
Sergt. Wilkie, St. Johnsbury	150
P. S. M. Veal, Haver	117
Capt. Woods, Amurphy	110
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	104
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	100
Bro. Morse, Newport	102
Capt. Crego, Cobourg	85
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	82
Capt. Vance, Burlington	80

## THIRTY DAYS' SPECIAL XMAS OFFERS

December 1st to 30th.

Mottoes, Books, Song  
Books and Bibles

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

SEE LIST BELOW.

Bible and Song Book combined	\$3.00	\$2.00
Bibles, S. A.	3.50	2.50
Bibles, regular price 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.		
\$1.75 and \$2.00	30 %	off
Song Book, with name stamped in gold letters.	1.15	1.00
General's New Tune Book	1.00	90
Remarkable Narratives	1.00	75
Servants of All, paper		10
Helps to Holiness, paper	15	12 1/2
do do cloth	30	25

## MOTTOES

Entirely New Stock, Most Suitable Texts, on Variety of Colored Cards, at 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12 1/2c., 20c. and 35c.

TRADE SECRETARY,

16 Albert St., Toronto.

There is No Use Guessing.

It is a risky thing. If you talk about anything, be sure that

You Know.

I know, for instance, that the Xmas War Cry is going to be

THE BEST YET

And I advise you boomers to take orders well ahead for it, for there will be a great demand if you only push.

Mrs. Redfern, Peterboro	77
Capt. Lang, Gannanque	75
Lieut. H. M. Marmack	75
Cadet-Lieut. Bryan, Deseronto	73
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	71
Lieut. Croser, Port Hope	70
Capt. McNaney, Sherbrooke	70
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Belleville	70
Maud Baker, Napanee	70
Ensign Yerey, Brockville	68
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Kingston	68
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	60
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	60
Capt. Grosse, Quebec	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Capt. Carter, Kingston	50
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal I.	50
Capt. Yake, Montreal II.	50
Capt. O'Neil, Kempsville	50
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II.	50
Sergt. Vacour, Montreal I.	47
Sister Barber, Kingston	45
Capt. Pitcher, Kingston	45
Cadet-Lieut. Rutledge, Prescott	40
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	40
Lieut. Bushey, Burlington	40
Sister Barber, Burlington	40
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	40
Bro. Clark, Bloomfield	30
Addie Donnelly, Millbrook	35
Sergt. Ramo, Barre	30
Cadet Stata, Odessa	30
Adj. Kendall, Kingston	30
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	30
Sergt. Wilkie, Montreal II.	30
Lieut. Northcott, Gannanque	30
Sergt. Bullock, Montreal II.	26
Capt. Tytus, Montreal I.	25
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.	25
Cadet Naugh, Kempsville	25
Sister Gagnin, Kingston	25
Sister Mrs. Hall, Bloomfield	25
Lieut. Langley, Morrisburg	23
Lieut. Hoole, Campbellford	22
Capt. Mitchell, Campbellford	22
Sister Brown, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	20
Capt. Weir, Prescott	20
J. S. S. M. Sheppard, Quebec	20
Capt. Crego, Millbrook	20
Mary Baker, Napanee	20
Mrs. Hayes, Napanee	20
Farber Duquet, Trenton	20
Stephen Stanzel, Carleton Place	20

EASTERN PROVINCE.

70 Hustlers.

Sergt. Mirey, St. John I.	160
J. McQueen, Moncton	160
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay	130
Cadet-Duncan, Windsor	115
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	115
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	111
Capt. McEachern, Chatham	110
Lieut. Langley, Morrisburg	110
Lieut. Redmond, Campbellton	110
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	108
Lieut. Taylor, Amherst	100
Capt. Allan, St. John II.	100
Capt. Lawes, Sydney	100
Sergt. Mrs. Mathers, New Glasgow	100
GOV.	100
Mrs. Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen	98
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	90
Sergt. England, Chatham	80
Lieut. Jones, Woodstock	80
Capt. Taylor, Amherst	80
Lieut. Payne, Westville	78
Capt. Ryan, Truro	78
Lieut. Lehaus, Truro	78
Ensign Jennings, Springhill	75
Sergt. Pike, Houlton	75
Lieut. White, Sussex	75
Lieut. Tiller, St. John III.	70
Capt. Perry, St. John V.	70
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	70

# The Christmas War Cry.

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

26 Hustlers.

Cadet Buck, Victoria	120
Capt. Miller, New Wharfedale	100
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	100
Cadet Owen, Revelstoke	85
Bro. Preston, Spokane	85
Sister Woodhouse, Vancouver	85
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	80
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Butte	80
Capt. LeDrew Spokane	70
Sister Hufferdau, New Westminster	68
Mrs. Hill, Vancouver	60
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Vancouver	55
Capt. Fisher, Missoula	50
Sergt. Glenn, Butte	50
Ensign Kerr, Butte	45
Sergt. Moody, Vancouver	45
Capt. Keller, Vancouver	44
Capt. Krell, Missoula	41
Sergt.-Major Whipple, Vancouver	40
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Victoria	32
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria	25
Cadet Smith, Great Falls	25
Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	25
Mrs. Adjt. Hay, New Westminster	21
Capt. Sheard, Great Falls	20
Nurse Chibberg, Spokane	20

## What is the Date of It?

It will take the place of the issue of December 22nd.

## What Size will it be?

It will be thirty-six pages and a large Supplement.

## What Special Features will it have?

It will have a colored cover, a selection of excellent articles, first-class illustrations—more than any special number has had before, and hundreds of portraits of Staff and Field Officers.

## What is its Supplement?

The Supplement is a splendid reproduction of a celebrated painting which was used in connection with the Commissioner's recent Massey Hall meeting, and which is entitled, "Toward a Better World." Its size is 14x21 inches (nearly the size of two War Cry pages), and it is printed on superfine paper, making a very suitable picture for framing.

## Is Miss Booth writing for the Christmas Cry?

Certainly; there could be no special issue without her participation. The Commissioner's article will be entitled "Toward a Better World," the same as the Supplement, and is in substance the address delivered by Miss Booth at the Massey Hall on October 28th. It is a worthy compeer of the Commissioner's best literary production.

## What Other Contributions will the Special Edition contain?

They are too numerous to mention all. There will be a serial story by Lieut.-Col. Marquette, "Prairie Pluckings," "Tangles," by Lieut.-Col. Mrs. Read, will be a welcome announcement. Major Southall writes "The Picture of the Monastery of the Madonna del Sasso," Staff-Capt. Cowan has sent "Spiritual Wrecks." Other stories and stories are: "After Seven Years," by Brigadier Gaskin; "Brothers: a Tragic Tale of the Yukon," by Adjt. Morris; "The Phantom at the Feast," by Staff-Capt. Page; "Three True Tales," by Major Collier; A Slum Story by Major Bond, Editor of the Social Gazette. There will also be interesting articles about the S. A. Work in Jamaica and Japan, profusely illustrated; a chatty letter from Major Baugh; contributions from Staff-Capt. Archibald, Staff-Capt. Morris, Mrs. Adjt. Bradley, and others.

## Are there any Special Illustrations?

Of course, they all are, but we will mention a few of the leading pictures. A fine double picture of "The Shepherds" and "The Nativity;" "The Heavenly Babe," a full-page illustration; "The Empty Chair;" large new pictures of the General and the Commissioner. A series of original composite pictures illustrating comprehensively the various branches of the Army work and the officers performing it, viz.: "The Territorial Entrance," "The Door of Mercy," "The Gate of Hope," "The Seven Pillars of the Temple," "The Bricks and Mortar of the Edifice," etc. These will prove most interesting and instructive, and have occasioned much expense, thought and toil to produce.

## What is the Price of the Christmas War Cry?

Only 10 cents, as in previous years, although everybody will willingly concede that the Supplement alone is worth that sum. Secure one at once.

CUT THIS OUT and give it to the Officer or Soldier who delivers your War Cry, or send it to the Officer in Charge in your place, or send direct with 10 cents to the

TRADE SECRETARY,  
S. A. Temple, Albert St.,  
Toronto.

PLEASE send to my address as below,  
.....copies of the Special

Christmas War Cry, 1900

with Supplement as advertised.

Name .....

Street .....

Town or City .....

Lieut. Lehans, Pictou	62
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	50
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown	50
Lieut. Murthoigh, Windsor	50
M. Myre, Kentville	50
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	50
Capt. Percy, Canning	50
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Carleton	50
Capt. Clark, Carleton	50
Mrs. Chambers, Calais	50
Mrs. Parsons, Digby	50
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	50
Cadet Reeves, Sydney	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Adjt. Crichton, Moncton	50
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, New Glasgow	50
Capt. Butt, Bear River	48
L. McPhaden, Fredericton	41
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	41
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	40
Capt. Green, Bridgetown	40
Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	30
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	38
Ensign Sabine, Westville	37
Capt. Ritchie, Pictou	35
Lieut. Elsbury, Pictou	35
G. Ritchie, Springhill	34
M. McLennan, St. John I.	30
Lieut. Nettling, Stellarton	30
Lieut. Tudge, Calais	30
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	30
Sister Beatty, Fredericton	28
Bro. Trickett, Glace Bay	25
Cadet Munro, St. John V.	25
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	20
Lieut. Tate, North Head	20
Capt. Peckham, North Head	20
Cadet McDonald, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Jones, St. John III.	20
Capt. Parsons, Digby	20
Cand. Moore, Charlottetown	20
J. Parsons, New Glasgow	20
J. McKenzie, New Glasgow	20

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

67 Hustlers.

Lieut. Parker, Hamilton	105
Cadet-Lieut. Currell, Barrie	120
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott St.	85
Mrs. Pearce, Temple	84
Lieut. Phillips, Hamilton I.	75
Lieut. Pencock, Collingwood	75
Sister Gilbert, Temple	68
Capt. Hanna, Midland	67
Capt. Eaton, Hintonburg	62
Capt. Stevens, Owen Sound	58
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	54
Miss L. Kennedy, Yorkville	50
Lieut. Jago, Hamilton II.	50
Capt. Stilliker, Riverside	50
Lieut. Porter, Riverside	50
Lieut. McInnis, Lippincott St.	49
Capt. White, Bowmanville	45
Ensign Brant, Chesley	45
Sergt. Dauberville, Hamilton I.	45
Ensign Lett, Menford	43
Mrs. Dixon, Temple	42
S. M. Hinton, Yorkville	40
Lieut. Pattenden, Newmarket	40
Capt. Huskisson, Newmarket	40
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	40
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	40
Adjt. DesBrisay, Erie	40
S. M. Gibbs, Yorkville	40
Lieut. Meader, Sturgeon Falls	40
Mrs. Adjt. Bale, Bracebridge	35
Sergt.-Major Boyer, Bracebridge	33
Capt. Wadge, Little Current	30
Lieut. Horsell, Little Current	30
Cadet-Lieut. Minnes, Brampton	30
Capt. Dales, Orangeville	30
Lieut. Peard, Orangeville	30
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	30
Sister Homan, Lindsay	30
Mrs. Horsell, Hanover II.	30
Sister Harvie, Temple	30
Sister Medlock, Temple	30
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	27
Capt. Liddard, Aurora	27
Adjt. Goodwin, Hamilton I.	25
Corps-Cadet McKone, Huntsville	25
Capt. Charlton, Abme Harbor	25
Lieut. Griffith, Abme Harbor	25
Corps-Cadet McKerney, Riverside	25
Adjt. Walker, Riverside	25
Capt. Felling, Sturgeon Falls	25
Sister Richmond, Lindsay	25
Sister Gofston, Temple	25
Capt. LeCocq, Temple	22
Mrs. Courtemanche, Norland	22
Mrs. McGregor, Brampton	22
John Smith, Midland	22
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	22
Capt. Calvert, Brampton	21
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	21
Sister Brown, Huntsville	20
Lieut. Brown, Kilmont	20
Adjt. Cameron, Temple	20
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	20
Sister Bowman, Temple	20
Sec. Helson, Lindsay	20
Corps-Cadet Case, Hamilton I.	20
Mrs. Curry, Hamilton II.	20



## To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; and, as far as possible, send them home, or news of them, or any one in difficulty. Address COMMISSEUR'S BUREAU, 100, St. Albert Street, Toronto, and mark carefully the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, by post, to the editor of the War Cry, and the money will be sent by the War Cry to the person in need of it. If you are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

## First Insertion.

BELL, LUCY GARRETT. Husband a shoemaker; last heard of in Edinburgh, Brecon, and Glasgow, Scotland. Friends in Canada enquire.

KING, MAGGIE, MRS., or SMITH, age 25, height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark eyes; short black hair; weight 120 lbs.; plainly dressed; general servant. Last seen in London, Ont. May be in Woodstock. Friends enquire.

## Second Insertion.

DAVIS, EDWARD. Age 38, dark complexion, height 5 ft. 11 in. Blacksmith by trade, but may be a mason. Last heard of five years ago. Family anxious.

WARREN, WILLIAM. Last heard of 15 years ago. Son of John and Elizabeth Warren, of Herring Neck, Newfoundland. Friends enquire.

FAIRLIE, ROBERT EASTON. Age 55, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair and eyes, dark complexion. Shipyard worker. Last heard of in Halifax. Aged mother desirous of finding him.

WATSON, ALFRED. Age 44, height 5 ft. 11 in., blue eyes, fair complexion, hair turning grey. He is an engine driver. Friends enquire.

TELFORD, MARGARET. Age 44, medium height, black hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. Last heard of two years ago. c.o. Mr. Bages, the Brewery, Kingston, also c.o. Mr. Kimpson, 140 Bay St., Kingston. Aged mother very anxious.

BUSH, FLORENCE. Came from England as an officer in the Salvation Army, in 1884 or 1887. Was taken ill and afterwards lived with a family at 13 Arnold Park, Rochester, N. Y. Cousin Daniel Costin enquires.

MUHLSEN, HERMAN. Left Switzerland 20 years ago. Last known address c.o. Frank Bruch, Spokane, Wash. Last heard of ten years ago.

MCNAMARA, ALBERT. Very tall, 5 ft. 11 in., age 35, weight 170 lbs., hair tinged with grey, round face and deep dimples. Strong, loud voice in singing. Dark clothing. Wife and family anxious.

EDGAR, WILLIAM. Born in Maybole, Ayrshire, Scotland. Age 20. Was farming in Sutton Cove in 1890. Left, supposedly, for Michigan, U. S. A., Brother enquires.



### Holiness.

Tunes.—It was on the cross (B.J. 17); Rockingham (B.B. 32); Dear Jesus is the One I love (B.J. 270).

1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Is My Name Written There?

Lord, I care not for riches,  
Neither silver nor gold,  
I would make sure of heaven,  
I would enter the fold.

In the book of Thy Kingdom,  
With its pages so fair,  
Tell me, Jesus, my Saviour,  
Is my name written there?

Chorus.  
Is my name written there?  
On the page white and fair?  
In the book of God's Kingdom,  
Is my name written there?

Lord, my sins, they are many,  
Like the sands of the sea;  
But Thy blood, oh, my Saviour,  
Is sufficient for me.

For Thy promise is written  
In bright letters that glow,  
Though your sins be as scarlet,  
I will make them like snow.

Oh, that beautiful city,  
With its many lights,  
With its glorified beings  
In pure garments of white;

When no evil thing cometh,  
To despoil what is fair,  
When the angels are watching,  
Is my name written there?

Experience and Rejoicing.

Old Tune.—Now the chains.  
Now the chains of sin are broken,  
I am free, I am free;  
Christ the word of power has  
spoken,  
Unto me, unto me.

Chorus.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Jesus died for me;  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
I am free, I am free!

Soon as I by faith received Him  
Fled the night, the night;  
In the moment I believed Him,  
Came the light, the light.

All the fetters that oppressed me  
Now are riven, are riven;  
With His precious love He blessed me,  
This to me is heaven.

I will tell the wondrous story  
Of His grace and love;  
He has filled my soul with glory,  
Praise the Lord above!

### Old Tune.—What a gathering.

We'll all gather home in the morn-  
ing,  
On the banks of the bright Jas-  
per Sea,  
We'll meet all the good and the faith-  
ful,  
What a gathering that will be.

Chorus.  
What a gathering, gathering, gathering  
that will be, hallelujah!  
What a gathering, gathering, gathering  
that will be, hallelujah!

We'll all gather home in the morning,  
At the sound of the great jubilee;  
We'll all gather home in the morning,  
What a gathering that will be.

We'll all gather home in the morning,  
Our blessed Redeemer to see,  
We'll meet with our friends gone be-  
fore us,  
What a gathering that will be.

Salvation.

Tune.—Room for Jesus (B.J. 16).  
Have you any room for Jesus,  
He who bore your load of sin?  
As He knocks and asks admission,  
Slower, will you let Him in?

Chorus.  
Room for Jesus, King of Glory,  
Hasten now His word obey,  
Singing your heart's door widely open,  
Bid Him enter while you may.

Room for pleasure, room for business,  
But for Christ, the crucified,  
Not a place that He can enter  
In the heart for which He died.

Have you any time for Jesus?  
As in grace He calls again;  
Oh, to-day is time accepted,  
To-morrow you may call in vain.

Room and time now give to Jesus,  
Soon will pass this day of grace,  
Soon the heart left cold and silent,  
And Thy Saviour's pleading cease.

Tune.—Almost persuaded (B.J. 51).  
Almost persuaded now to believe,  
Almost persuaded Christ to re-  
ceive;  
Seems now some soul to say,  
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,  
Some more convenient day  
On Thee I'll call."

Almost persuaded, come, come to-day;  
Almost persuaded, turn not away;  
Jesus invites you here,  
Angels are lingering near,  
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;  
O wanderer, come.

Almost persuaded, harvest is past!  
Almost persuaded, doom comes at last!  
"Almost" is but to fall,  
"Almost" cannot avail,  
Sad, sad, the bitter wail—  
"Almost"—but lost!

Teach Me Thy Will

Tune.—Begone, vain world (B.J. 191).  
Come, Holy Ghost, and with Thy  
Spirit fill  
My swelling soul, and let me know  
Thy will.  
That I may go and others show,  
The way to life divine,  
And bring to Thee the souls for which  
I pine.

Give me a heart from sin made white  
and pure,  
Cleansed in the Blood that brings a  
double cure.

Now, this I claim through Thy great  
name,  
And faith backs up the plea,  
For this I know, that Thou wilt give  
it me.

Give me the fire that comes from hea-  
ven above,  
The fire that fills the soul with perfect  
love.

That all may see Thy power in me,  
To save and keep from sin,  
A life in thought and wish kept pure  
and clean.

For this I long, for this I daily plead,  
That I may always, ever, see the need,  
Of workers brave, poor souls to save,  
From sin and death, and hell,  
And never fear Thy wondrous love to  
tell.

1. Capper, Capt., Kinmount.

THE KINMOUNT CIRCLE.

Kind friends, just listen whilst I tell  
Of what we're doing 'gainst sin and  
hell.  
Since last you heard from Kinmount  
circle,  
We have been doing a little more  
Towards pulling down the devil's fort.  
And getting nearer heaven's portal.

The T. P. Special has been round,  
To cheer us on, and to propound  
The word of truth, that all might  
know  
The reason why we like to show  
The sinner of his God obey,  
And help him to his God obey.

The lantern views, on Thursday night,  
Filled all the people with delight,  
Nor in their object did they fail,  
Old Satan's kingdom to assail;  
For one poor soul from bondage came,  
And pardon from his sins did claim.

Then Friday's theme, "The lazy man,"  
Brought out a crowd, and they began  
To see that Christians could not stand  
At ease, whilst sons, on every hand,  
Are drifting downward with the tide,  
For want of some kind hand to guide.

And thus, you see, the work goes on,  
And God we praise for victory's won.  
But greater blessings are in store  
For this, our Kinmount Circle Corps;  
And if you'd know just how things go,  
Just look for more from

Happy J. e.

Coming Events.

LIEUT.-COL. MARGET'S  
will visit  
Peterboro, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.

ANNIVERSARY  
of  
Women's Social and Rescue Work  
in the  
TEMPLE AUDITORIUM, Dec. 13th.

A. E. Kemp, M.P., Chairman.  
Addresses by Lieut.-Colonel Mrs.  
Head, Rev. G. R. Turk, Mr. James  
Massey, and others.  
Sale of work from 6:29 p.m.

T. H. Q. STAFF OFFICERS  
will conduct Special Meetings as  
follows:  
BRIGADIER and MRS. GASKIN,  
at  
Yorkville from Friday, Dec. 7, to  
Monday, Dec. 17.

MAJOR COLLIER,  
Richmond St., Fri., Sat., Sun., and  
Mon., Dec. 7, 8, 9, 10.

STAFF-CAPT. PAGE,  
Richmond St., Tues. and Fri., Dec. 11,  
14.

STAFF-CAPT. MORRIS and ADJT.  
and ENSIGN MORRIS,  
Richmond St., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15,  
16.

STAFF-CAPT. MANTON,  
Richmond St., Thursday, Dec. 13.

### Central Ontario Province.

#### STAFF-CAPT. STANYON.

\*Temple, Fri., Sat., Sun., and Mon.,  
Dec. 7, 8, 9, 10.

Richmond St., Wednesday, Dec. 12.  
Bowmanville, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 13,  
16.

Temple, Monday, Dec. 17.  
Brampton, Thursday, Dec. 20.  
Temple, Sunday night, Dec. 23.

\*Mrs. Stanyon will accompany the  
Staff-Captains at the places marked  
thus.

#### TOUR OF LIFE BOAT CREW.

Sudbury, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9;  
Wahnapitane, Mon., Dec. 10;  
Sturgeon Falls, Tues., Dec. 11;  
North Bay, Wed., Dec. 12;  
Sudbury, Thurs., Dec. 13;  
Hillsville, Fri., Dec. 14; Brace-  
bridge, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15, 16;  
Gravenhurst, Mon., Dec. 17; Orillia,  
Tues., Dec. 18; Beaverton, Wed., Dec.  
19; Cannington, Thurs., Dec. 20;  
Sunderland, Fri., Dec. 21; Uxbridge,  
Sat. and Sun., Dec. 22, 23; Yorkville,  
Mon., Dec. 24.

#### MAJOR TURNER.

Lindsay, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Dec.  
8, 9, 10; Uxbridge, Tues. and Wed.,  
Dec. 22, 23; Yorkville, Mon., Dec. 24.

### East Ontario Province.

#### BRIGADIER FUGMIRE.

Tweed, Wednesday, Dec. 12.  
Peterboro, Thursday, Dec. 13.  
Liplicott St., Toronto, Friday, Dec.  
14.

14. Wedding of Ex-Capt. Jones  
and Bandmaster Downey, of King-  
ston,  
Liplicott St., Sunday, Dec. 16. Dedi-  
cation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.  
Margaret's chapel.

Port Hope, Monday, Dec. 17.  
Victoria, Thursday, Dec. 19.  
Belleville, Wednesday, Dec. 19.  
Deseronto, Thursday, Dec. 20.

#### STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT.

Quebec, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.  
Montreal I., Tuesday, Dec. 11. Sol-  
diers' meeting.

Montreal III. (French corps), Thurs-  
day, Dec. 12.  
Joe Bee's, Sunday, Dec. 16, 11 a.m.

Montreal II. (Point St. Charles) Sun-  
day, Dec. 16, 3 and 7:30 p.m.

### West Ontario Province.

#### MAJOR McMILLAN.

Bramford, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Dec.  
8, 9, 10.  
Galt, Tuesday, Dec. 11.  
Preston, Wednesday, Dec. 12.

Hespeler, Thursday, Dec. 13.  
Guelph, Friday, Dec. 14.  
Berlin, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15, 16.

#### STAFF-CAPT. HAWLING.

Paris, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.  
Bramford, Monday, Dec. 10.  
Galt, Tuesday, Dec. 11.  
Preston, Wednesday, Dec. 12.

Hespeler, Thursday, Dec. 13.  
Guelph, Friday, Dec. 14.  
Berlin, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15, 16.

#### T. F. S. Appointments.

ADJT. BURROWS.—Orangeville,  
Mon., Dec. 11. Salem, Wed., Dec. 12.  
Ludlow, Thurs., Dec. 13. Chesley,  
Fri., Dec. 14. Owen Sound, Sat. and  
Sun., Dec. 15, 16.

ENSIGN PARKER.—St. Albans,  
Mon. and Tues., Dec. 10, 11. Point St.  
Charles, Wed. and Thurs., Dec. 12, 13.  
Orillia, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 14,  
15, 16.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.—Tilson-  
burg, Mon., Dec. 10. Woodstock,  
Tues. and Wed., Dec. 11, 12. Inger-  
soll, Thurs., Dec. 13. London, Fri.,  
Sat., and Sun., Dec. 14, 15, 16.

ENSIGN PERRY.—Victoria, Tues.,  
Dec. 11. Moosomin, Wed., Dec. 12.  
Prince Albert Fri. to Tues., Dec. 14  
to 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.—Westville,  
Mon., Dec. 10. New Glasgow, Tues.,  
Dec. 11. North Sydney, Wed. and  
Thurs., Dec. 12, 13. Sydney Mines,  
Fri., Dec. 14. Glace Bay, Sat., Sun.,  
and Mon., Dec. 15, 16, 17.

ENSIGN STAIGER.—New What-  
com, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 11, 12.  
Mount Vernon, Thurs. and Fri., Dec.  
13, 14. Spokane, Sun. and Mon., Dec.  
15, 16, 17.